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THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1904.

One Halfpenny.

## THE QUEEN AS—



Her Majesty the Queen recently heard of a poor invalid woman and her daughter at Hastings who earn a little money by making these dainty little suites of—

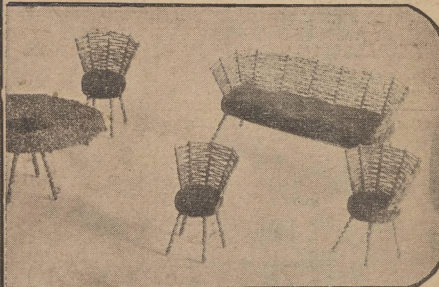


Miss Linda Browning, of Hastings, who made the suite of dolls' furniture for her Majesty the Queen.



Her Majesty the Queen has graciously shown her sympathy with the poor Hastings widow and daughter by making a purchase of a suite of their dolls' furniture.—(Lafayette.)

## —LADY BOUNTIFUL.



—dolls' furniture, and her Majesty, with her unfailing graciousness, purchased the suite shown in the above picture, and has given an order for more.



Mrs. Browning, the invalid mother, who sometimes earns a little money by making artificial flowers.

## LONDON'S UNEMPLOYED SEEK WORK IN VAIN.



The above shows a crowd of starving out-of-works waiting in vain for employment at one of the docks yesterday morning. In West Ham and district it is estimated that there are at least sixty thousand men, women, and children suffering want.—(Copyright: *Daily Mirror*.)

FOR FURTHER DESCRIPTIONS OF THESE PHOTOGRAPHS SEE PAGE 5.







## RUSSIAN SPIES.

Sensational Development in the  
Dogger Bank Outrage.

## STARTLING INTERVIEWS.

Agents for Russia Claim to Have Sworn  
Statements Admitting the Presence of  
Japanese Torpedo-boats.

## NO BRIBES, BUT MEN WELL PAID

The sensational story of Russian agents having been trying to bribe Hull fishermen to give evidence that Japanese torpedo-boats were among the trawlers on the night of the Baltic Fleet outrage has in part received startling confirmation.

The two men alleged to be responsible for the case were last night interviewed in London for the *Daily Mirror*. They denied that there had been any attempt at bribery, but admitted they had been collecting evidence for the Russian case in Hull, and that they had paid some of the fishermen money. This they said was to compensate the fishermen for the time they lost while going to the Russian Consul at Hull to tell him the story.

The two men gave their names as Walsh and Bennett, and they are living in the East of London. "Walsh and I," said Bennett, "are acting on behalf of the Russian authorities. I am not prepared to tell you by whom we are engaged. Up to the present we have made four journeys to Hull in connection with this business."

### FIRST VISIT TO HULL.

"We first went there on December 5. We stayed at the Sailors' Home, and then it was that we heard fishermen of the Gamecock and other fleets talking freely and openly amongst themselves of Japanese torpedo-boats being on the Dogger Bank on the night of October 21."

"This set us thinking, and we endeavoured to get into touch with men who actually saw these torpedo-boats."

"On our next visit to Hull we found three fishermen who, we were told, were prepared to make sworn statements as to the presence of torpedo-boats."

"We told them quite plainly that we were employed by the Russian authorities to collect evidence, and invited them to go to the Russian Consul and make a statement."

"They said they would be losing their work and pay by going to the Consul, and we guaranteed them the day's pay."

### PAID THE FISHERMEN.

"They then went to the Russian Consul and made their statements, but what they said I cannot say, for we were not present at the interview."

"Two of the men we paid 12s. 6d.—a day's pay—the third man received 5s. 6d. for his time and trouble."

"On our next visit, a week later, we learned that the boatswain of the *Ava* had said he had seen a Japanese torpedo-boat on the Dogger Bank. We called on the man and he told us that at 8.30 on the night the *Crane* was sunk by the Baltic Fleet he saw a torpedo-boat amongst the fishing fleet."

"We asked him to go to the Russian Consul, but he said he could not afford the time. I first promised him £1 and later £2, although I explained I had no power to do so."

"Upon my doing this he agreed to make a sworn statement. He went to a commissioner of oaths, made a statement, and signed it. Walsh and I, the commissioner, and his clerk were present at the time."

### DENY OFFERING BRIBES.

"There was no question of any pressure being used or a bribe being offered. We only paid for loss of time. Before the Vice-Consul the boatswain of the *Ava* repeated his statement. He was paid the £2 for his loss of time."

"At least ten fishermen have told us that they saw Japanese torpedo-boats on the Dogger Bank. They were afraid to come forward, as the owners desire only one side of the story being told."

"We paid our fourth visit on Monday night, but in consequence of the reports in the papers did not make our presence known."

"This morning we received a hint that if we went down to the docks again we would soon be in the water. We called upon the police for assistance, and managed to get safely to London."

The man Walsh says he has been suffering from a man at his life. Bennett says he has been a sailor and also a prospector. Of late he has been working as a house decorator.

## HOW IT WAS DONE.

Independent Account of the Russian Agents' Work in Hull.

Our Hull correspondent telegraphed last night that the two Russian agents live in Commercial-road, London.

From the very outset of their visit to Hull their movements excited suspicion. During the day they were dressed as ordinary seamen, and in the evening they were attired well and smartly.

They often travelled to London, and sometimes

returned the same day. Every day they received a great number of telegrams and letters.

One fisherman who made a statement to the agents repeated of his foolishness, and communicated with those who are watching over the interests of the Gamecock Fleet.

This man received a sum of money and a written guarantee that he would be paid a weekly sum of money until the hearing in Paris, when his services would be required.

## RUSSIAN EMBASSY'S DENIAL.

The Russian Embassy issued a statement last night denying all knowledge of the alleged attempt to suborn witnesses.

Mr. Heard, Russian Consul at Hull, seen last night, declined to discuss the subject, but said that probably an official statement would be issued within a few days.

## INTERNATIONAL INQUIRY.

PARIS, Wednesday.—Admiral Davis, the United States Commissioner on the North Sea Inquiry, has arrived in Paris. The Commission will meet to-day.

## DESERTER'S ROMANCE.

Gives Himself Up to Justice at the Bidding of His Bride.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

PARIS, Wednesday.—At Clermont Ferrand yesterday there was brought up for trial by court-martial a quartermaster named Achille, of the 12th Infantry, charged with deserting from the camp of Sathonay, near Lyons, with over £70 belonging to his regiment.

The prisoner is well connected, his father having been chief of a division in an important prefecture, while his brother commands a regiment in the east of France.

After deserting Achille visited Geneva, Turin, Vienna, and Milan, and in the latter city he met and married the daughter of a wealthy Italian manufacturer, who had engaged him as a commercial traveller.

While he was in Belgium the deserter resolved to give himself up, but before doing so wrote to his wife for her approval.

"Do your duty," was the wife's reply. Achille therefore went to Lille and gave himself up. Yesterday he was sentenced to two years' imprisonment.

His father has refunded to the regiment the stolen £70.

## QUICK-WITTED HERO.

Drags Girl Under a Train To Save Her Life.

An act of great gallantry was performed by an unknown man at Finsbury Park Station last evening. The platforms were crowded when excitement was caused by a lady falling on to the line. A young man jumped down to her assistance, when, to the horror of the crowd, a train loomed suddenly out of the fog.

It was only twenty yards away, so there was no time to render assistance. Loud shouts of "Stop the train" went up from the platforms, but it was too late, and screams of horror were heard as the engine and carriages passed over the two people.

Scarcely had the train thundered out when the tense excitement was relieved by deafening cheers. Instead of two mutilated bodies, both the man and woman were seen to be unhurt.

With extraordinary quickness and presence of mind the young man had pulled the woman between the rails, and then, holding her down by the head, had thrown himself flat. The train passed over them without inflicting the slightest injury.

## GIRL'S TERRIBLE DISCOVERY.

(From Our Own Correspondent.)

CALAIS, Wednesday.—Victor Lemarre, employed at the Grand Hotel, stabbed his wife to death in bed and then attempted suicide by hanging. He was discovered by his daughter, aged sixteen, who pluckily cut the rope and called assistance.

Lemarre, who had hanged his dog before himself, is believed to be deranged. He confessed the murder.

## MURDER CHARGE IN SYVETON CASE.

PARIS, Wednesday.—Maitre Joseph Menard has, on behalf of the late M. Syveton's father, formally preferred a charge of murder against some person unknown in connection with the mysterious death of the deceased deputy.

According to the "Temps," the examining magistrate is convinced that M. Syveton committed suicide.—Reuter.

## NEW BRIDGE RULES.

A new set of bridge rules is being drafted by a joint committee of the Portland and Turf clubs. The only important deviation from the present rules is a check on unlimited doubling; the doubling is to cease at 100 points.

## TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Light breezes; fair, foggy, and frosty inland.  
Lighting-up time, 4.32 p.m.  
Sea passages will be smooth generally.

## DREAD OF REVOLUTION.

Revolt May Follow Tsar's Refusal of Reform.

## DE WITTE'S PLAIN WARNING.

The outlook in Russia grows more forbidding every day. The news of the most recent disaster at Port Arthur has increased the pessimism shared by all classes of the community. But the dread of internal strife overshadows even this trouble.

The tacit refusal of the Tsar to grant any measure of constitutional reform is foreshadowed by the postponement of his manifesto until January.

It is reported by the "Petit Parisien" correspondent that the postponed manifesto will begin as follows:—

"We desire to transmit to our son the Empire intact as it was left to us by our father, without any fundamental change."

To this decision, it is said, the Tsar was urged by the Procurator of the Holy Synod, Pope Edonastzeff. This ecclesiastic, speaking at the council meeting when the proposed reforms were being discussed, advanced religious reasons against the granting of any measure of representative government.

The meeting did not conclude without a characteristic warning from M. de Witte. He is stated to have told the Tsar, in so many words, that a refusal to grant reform would be the signal for a revolution.

The overt movement for reform is stated to be dead. Prince Golitzin, the chief of the Moscow municipality, is to be prosecuted for allowing discussion of reform in the city council.

Progressive Russia is consequently driven back upon the terrible underground work that leads to assassination and revolt.

## JAPANESE VALOUR.

Heroic General Swears to Capture a Fort or Die in the Attempt.

The North Fort at Kikwan was only captured by the Japanese after desperate fighting.

The principal attack was led in person by a general of division dressed in a new uniform, his breast covered with orders and medals.

At the head of one battalion he swore, sword in hand, to capture the fort or die in the attempt.

In face of the fire of the Russian machine guns, it appeared to be certain death to attack, but the assaults, although they knew the fate which probably awaited them, faced it with unflinching courage.

The Japanese dribbled forward singly until the detachment had assembled under the shelter of the debris caused by the exploding shells, but it was only after five hours of fierce fighting at close range that the fort was rushed and captured.

Few of its plucky garrison of 300 escaped, as the blasting operations had blocked the retreat to the rear.

The Japanese captured thirteen guns and large quantities of ammunition.

## BURIED ALIVE.

Hideous Fate of Badly-Wounded Russians in the Manchurian Army.

A Russian soldier at the front has written a terrible letter to his parents, in which he tells how badly-wounded soldiers are buried alive.

The writer endeavoured to save a personal friend of his own who was marked for this awful fate by imploring the doctor to intervene. What happened then he tells in the following words:—

"When he (the doctor) got there, the poor fellow crawled over and kissed his feet and begged of him to save him, as he won't fall on the Government for a pension, as he feels he can be cured and will live; he begged the doctor to save him for the sake of his wife and children—let him live to see them again."

"The doctor answered, 'You cannot live; you have a bullet in your lung, therefore I cannot take you to the hospital,' and walked away."

The writer of the letter declares the practice is an invariable one, and implores his parents to pray for his death, as he cannot endure to live amid the terrible sights that surround him.

## PADDINGTON'S UTLANDER CANDIDATE

Mr. Lionel Phillips, a partner in the firm of Wernher, Beit, and Co., has been adopted as the Conservative candidate for Paddington. Mr. Phillips was one of the four "Utlanders" sentenced to death by Judge Gregorowski, but subsequently released.

## MENACE OF THE UNEMPLOYED.

150,000 People Desperate Through Lack of Bread.

## HUNGRY CROWDS

Incited to Revolt by Agitators' Wild Speeches.

## PITIFUL SCENES.

More than 150,000 men, women, and children are in actual want in London.

These figures represent a moderate estimate.

### OUTSIDE LONDON.

West Ham and Canning Town ..... 12,000  
Tottenham ..... 7,500

### LONDON PROPER.

East End and Stepney ..... 11,000  
Fulham ..... 2,000  
Other districts ..... 4,000

On an average, for each workman unemployed there are at least four dependent sufferers.

This pitiful plain statement sums up the worst story of want and misery that has of recent years confronted those who desire the well-being of the people.

It is obvious that something must be done, and that soon, but the problem seems to grow daily more insoluble. The work of Mr. Long's Committee has as yet made no perceptible impression, and the districts that are suffering most—West Ham and Tottenham—are outside its scope.

The menacing revolutionary spirit is still fostered by the platform speakers, and is growing among the men.

Hundreds of homes are being devoid of chairs, tables, and beds to keep the wolf from the door, and women and children badly clad and ill are sleeping on bare boards.

Privation and cold have brought illness. In Canning Town, West Ham, and Tottenham particularly bronchitis and asthma are terribly prevalent.

### BAKER'S BARROW RIFLED.

Daily in West Ham the men are urged by agitators to act for themselves; and now murmurings of coming trouble are heard also in other districts. "See what Tottenham has done!" exclaimed Councillor Hayday yesterday. "Starving men rifled a baker's barrow! Mind, I do not advise you to do the same."

"Why are the police in force after our meetings? Why are all eyes turned on West Ham during a fog? Comrades, it would only take a little to turn the scale."

"Government!" derided one speaker. "Government consists of making Lord Roberts Master Gunner of St. James's Park, with a salary, of course. How many of us would that salary feed?"

Canning Town and West Ham are still arranging for their ironical church parade on Sunday.

A scarlet banner, with the words: "56,000 starving people with you a merry Christmas" is to be flaunted in front of the churches and chapels.

The cause of the Churches is suffering from their inability to deal with the poverty problem.

On Sunday Tottenham, Hackney, Bethnal Green, and other districts will have local demonstrations.

### PATHTIC CASES.

This page could be crowded with actual instances of privation collected by the *Daily Mirror*. For instance, within a few doors of each other in Canning Town:—

A boiler-maker, with five children, has been out of work for six weeks;

A dock labourer with family of seven has done only three days' work during the last four months.

A riveter out of work for two months was seized with pneumonia on Monday just as he had secured another job. Hunger was the cause.

There has been some trouble between the men's leaders and the town council of West Ham.

The latter voted £3,000, and works of various kinds were started, but 4,000 men at once entered their names on the register, and the remedy proved absurdly inadequate.

Local tradespeople and well-to-do citizens have objected to subscribe to relief funds controlled by avowed Socialists. They have preferred to send to the Lord Mayor's fund, which, unfortunately, is not available for West Ham's distress.

But all the schemes have hopelessly failed. At Tottenham, where 7,000 men want work, the urban council can employ 300 and the guardians another 300.

The desperate condition of the unemployed of West Ham was brought before the Lord Mayor's notice by the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

Unfortunately for the out-of-works, West Ham is not a metropolitan borough, and consequently nothing will officially be done to alleviate the distress.

## DESPERATE POACHER'S THREAT.

A desperate affray took place early yesterday morning between a gamekeeper and a poacher in a lonely wood near East Grinstead, Sussex. A gamekeeper on the Wilderwick estate was felled by the poacher with the butt end of a gun, but the keeper pluckily gave chase and recaptured his assailant. The latter threatened to shoot him, and had to be liberated, as the keeper was unarmed.



## SHORTEST-DAY FOG.

Remarkable Scenes in the City—  
A Dreadful Day.

## POLICE CARRY LANTERNS.

Yesterday was the shortest day of the year, and one of the worst. By the calendar winter begins to-morrow, which may well lead people to ask what they have been having for many dismal weeks past.

As though to greet the shortest day and to herald the official beginning of winter to-morrow, great waves of low-lying fog rolled over London, and frost came with it.

When the fog was at its worst the police came to the rescue of pedestrians in the neighbourhood of the Strand by turning out the Bow-street night staff with lanterns and flaming flambeaux. Wherever possible gas mains were tapped.

Only half the usual number of trams from Canberwell Green to the City were running in the afternoon.

By general opinion the fog was blackest at Charing Cross, where for a long time traffic was paralysed.

### SCRAMBLING HORSES.

Omnibus horses scrambled about the pavements in the impenetrable darkness, causing women to scream and become hysterical. For nearly an hour the entire length of Whitehall and Parliament-street was tightly blocked with traffic.

At Trafalgar-square the vehicles were turned back in either direction, and passengers were escorted across the danger zone.

Traffic was "held up" in Piccadilly, and for an hour or two the thoroughfare was blocked with cabs and carriages.

A harvest of coppers was made by a few enterprising loafers, who volunteered to escort nervous pedestrians across the street for a penny.

Fortunately few street accidents were reported, though at Woolwich a life was lost on the river by the steamer *Pravie*, of West Hartlepool, colliding with a *Faversham* barge.

Traffic on the river was at a standstill. Those afloat were unable to come ashore, and no one could reach them. The Tilbury ferry was disorganised, and dock labourers and others had to cross by watermen's boats.

### BILLOWS OF MIST.

Three or four thicknesses of fog could be found at the same time in different sections of a street half a mile long, ranging in colour from sea-mist to the pungent yellow variety for which London is famous the world over.

It was considerably worse, for the most part, than on the day the King of Portugal came, and much colder, but Oxford-street (the road he drove down) was moderately clear.

The City of Westminster provided dazzling oil flares at many of the principal crossings, but even they were ineffective at a few yards' distance.

Traffic on the Underground Railway was seriously disorganised. Trains proceeded westward slowly to their destinations carrying as many passengers as in as the carriages were constructed to seat.

In Manchester the atmosphere was as clogged as in London by a whirl of fog, but near by, Liverpool enjoyed a bright and sunny day.

Over royal Windsor the curtain of fog hung so thick that the races were abandoned.

A Great Northern train between Peterborough and Spalding narrowly escaped derailment yesterday by running into a farm cart at a level crossing in the fog.

Mr. Austen Chamberlain, the Chancellor of the Exchequer, had arranged to leave London for Birmingham yesterday afternoon, but his servants vainly tried to induce cabbies to convey the right hon. gentleman and his luggage from Downing-street to Euston. Finally Mr. Chamberlain set out for the station on foot.

### MURDEROUS WEATHER.

In the wake of the fog come its travelling companions, disease and distress.

Last week forty-five people were carried off by influenza, compared with sixteen only last year in the same week. Pneumonia claimed 215 victims, fifty-seven more than in the corresponding period in 1903.

With a death-toll of 170 and 243 phthisis and bronchitis showed an increase of twenty-eight and eighty-five respectively.

In the stricken districts of West Ham and Canning Town the mortality would be frightful did not the doctors, foregoing even their tiny fee of sixpence, work day and night to combat the colds and chills which so soon might make the case one for the hospital.

### ICE ON LONDON PONDS.

About half an inch of ice formed on the Welsh Harp reservoir at Hendon, and skating is expected by Sunday if the frost continues.

At Bristol there was a slight frost, but no immediate hope of the ice being strong enough to bear.

### QUEEN DELAYED BY FOG.

On account of the dense fog yesterday Queen Alexandra had to postpone her departure from London to Sandringham until to-day.

Her Majesty had arranged to travel with Princess Victoria and Princess Charles of Denmark from St. Pancras by special train, leaving at seven o'clock last evening. In the afternoon the fog was so bad that her Majesty decided to wait till to-day.

## AGREED TO PART.

Separation of Sir A. Rolitt and the  
Duchess of Sutherland.

## WILL CASE RECALLED.

After nearly nine years of married life, Sir Albert Rolitt and Mary Duchess of Sutherland have agreed to live apart. It is a mutual separation, without any formal proceedings.

The announcement has come as a surprise upon even their most intimate acquaintances, as it always appeared that Sir Albert Rolitt and his handsome wife were a particularly happy couple, deriving the greatest pleasure from each other's society. It is stated that the Duchess intends immediately to sell her house in Belgrave-square.

Sir Albert Rolitt is her third husband. She first married Mr. Blair; and in 1889 the third Duke of Sutherland became her second husband, exactly fourteen weeks after the death of his first wife.

The death of the Duke in 1890 gave rise to a remarkable will case, in which Mary "Sutherland" played a part that made her name a national word.

The relative of the Duke challenged his bequest to her of all his vast property, and it transpired that the Duchess had burned some papers in the case. For this act Sir Francis Jeune sent her for six weeks to Holloway Gaol, and fined her £250 for contempt.

Another episode in the eventful career of the Duchess will be fresh in the public memory. While travelling in France, she was robbed of jewels



Mary Duchess of Sutherland, and her husband, Sir Albert Rolitt, who, according to the "Onlooker," have agreed to separate after eight years of married life. (Russell.)

estimated to be worth £30,000, but through the prompt arrest of a valet they were all restored to her.

Daughter of the late Dr. Michell, head of Hertford College, Oxford, "Mary Michell," tall and beautiful, was a favourite toast with the undergraduates.

Since the unhappy incident of the "will" case, she has gone but little into society.

## GUNS' DEADLY EFFECTS.

Three Yorkshire Poachers to Be Tried for  
Murdering a Gamekeeper.

Three poachers, Charles and William Hovington and Thomas Dobson, were committed for trial by the Norton Malton magistrates yesterday on a charge of murdering Thomas Atkinson, a gamekeeper, at Sherburn on November 25.

Medical evidence showed that head-keeper Atkinson received ninety-one gunshot wounds in the body. The elder Hovington had fifteen wounds in the left leg and seven in the right and a gunshot wound in the scrotum. The younger Hovington received twenty-eight wounds in the left thigh, covering an area of eight square inches. The clothing of the poachers and keepers produced in court were perforated with shot and partly saturated with blood.

The solicitor for the defence said that evidence would be given at the Assizes throwing a different complexion on the case.

### COLISEUM OPENING.

The Coliseum was to have been opened yesterday, but it could not be done. Advertisements everywhere announced, and posters outside the building stated, "positively" that Saturday next would be the opening day.

The great "spectacles" are at fault. The Port Arthur scene is too heavy and the Derby racecourse too large.

Taking farewell yesterday of Sir Francis Bertie, the retiring British Ambassador, King Victor Emmanuel referred with the greatest satisfaction to the ever-increasing friendship between Great Britain and Italy.

## PLAY FOR CHILDREN.

Mr. Bouchier's Charming Christmas  
Comedy at the Garrick.

## TINY ACTRESSES.

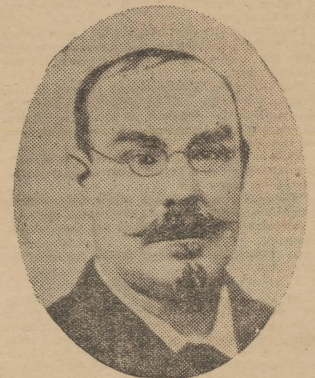
The audience asked for more encores than the company could give yesterday afternoon at the first performance of "Little Black Sambo and Little White Barbara," Mr. Bouchier's Christmas play at the Garrick Theatre. From beginning to end the piece went with a swing, and it must go better still when it has settled down.

Little Black Sambo is out of a Dumpty Book, a popular children's book of last year, and almost as famous a personage as the "Gollivrog." Mr. Rutland Barrington is his dramatic parent, and Sambo does him credit.

But even Little Black Sambo, though he was played with infinite go by Miss Nellie Bowman, must take a second place to Sweet Little White Barbara. She looks about six or seven, a tiny fragile mite in a white frock, long white stockings, and little red shoes.

She stands about three feet in height, and acts as though she had been on the stage for twenty years. On the programme she is called Miss Iris Hawkins. At home she is called Baby—at least, she ought to be, if she is not.

Little White Barbara lives in the Sunny South, the country of coons, and, on the authority of the



Dumpty Book, of tigers. She is brought up very properly by two old maids, Aunt Dossy and Aunt Posy, and has begun to be old maidish herself.

Doctor Funnymann, however, puts an end to all that. He prescribes "laughing medicine," and chooses Little Black Sambo to administer it.

Little White Barbara's faint smile is changed into the loudest laugh she can conjure out of her tiny throat, and everyone, man, woman, and child in the house laughs with her.

The version of "Ten Little Nigger Boys" was perhaps the gem of the performance. They came to their several ends so rapidly and so realistically that one could hardly keep track of them, especially as one was trying to keep one eye on Little White Barbara, who was doing a dance to please herself in one corner. A huge white bear had hardly hugged one little nigger boy to death before another was shrivelled up by the sun and disappeared—somehow or other—most realistically in a whiff of red smoke.

Every child in London ought to see the piece, and it is a pity that it is only to be played at matinees.

"Lady Jane's Christmas Party," which Mr. Bouchier has put before "Little Black Sambo," evidently to supply the necessary Christmas atmosphere—there was no necessity to supply any atmosphere yesterday afternoon, what it wanted was filtering—is not such a success, but it probably suffers by comparison.

### IMPATIENT MAGISTRATE.

Mr. W. S. Gilbert was not so affable yesterday, as chairman of the bench of Edgware magistrates, as he is Judge in "Trial by Jury."

"Good gracious, what next," he impatiently remarked during a case in which a tradesman was summoned for encouraging some boys to make a noise with a tin-whistle.

In another case, when a man, summoned for betting, commenced to make a short speech, Mr. W. S. Gilbert broke in with "I won't hear you, and if you are not quiet you will go out of the court."

Lord Rothschild denies that he is interested in the establishment of a new morning paper.

Bedworth Charity Collieries are flooded by a huge volume of water. More than half the men employed have lost their occupation.

## PAUPER HEIRESS.

Workhouse Woman Who Lays Claim  
to Half a Million.

In the infirm ward of Hackney Workhouse lies a little infirm woman, her hair whitened with the frost of eighty-seven winters, who lays claim to be co-heiress to half a million of money.

This is Mrs. Frances Mead. She lives in the infirm ward among fifty other old women, whom the wind of adversity has blown into this last refuge of the poor.

She told her story to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"When I was a child," she said, "I lived in Cork. My first cousin, Ellen Sheridan, lived with my father and mother. She married an officer in the Army, who afterwards became General Blake. He died and left his estate to his wife. It embraced property in England and Ireland. Mrs. Blake died in 1876, leaving an unsigned will. Half an hour before her death she expressed a wish to put everything in order, but the lawyer came too late.

"The Treasury admit the good faith of my claim, but insist on three documents being produced. Two of them are forthcoming—the marriage certificates of my father and mother, and that of General Blake with my cousin, Ellen Sheridan, but the baptismal certificate is wanting.

"Years ago," continued the little old woman, a quaint figure in her workhouse frills and red shawl, "I left a family Bible with my daughter-in-law when I made a visit to Yorkshire. On my return it was destroyed, or sold, or lost. It contained valuable family records, which would prove my title to the half-million, if it could be produced. 'Personally I don't care for the money, for I haven't long to live, but there are the heirs—poor people, who could do with the property if the title were established.

## FATHER OF THE FLEET.

Death of Admiral Sir Erasmus Ommanney in  
His Ninetieth Year.

The death of Admiral Sir Erasmus Ommanney, which occurred yesterday in his ninetieth year, removes a noble and picturesque figure from our midst.

His remarkable career in the service of his country extended over a period of nearly eighty years.

As a boy he helped to destroy the Turkish navy at the battle of Navarino.

His name is inseparably linked with the history of Arctic exploration. It was he who discovered the first traces of Franklin's ships, and he did much other work, both in the Arctic and Antarctic Circles.

It has been stated that the deceased Admiral was the last survivor of the Navarino fight. As a matter of fact, there lives at Westward Ho, in North Devon, another survivor in the person of Mr. Jonathan Henderson, who is ninety-two, and was wounded while acting as powder-monkey on H.M.S. *Genga*.

### HOSPITAL ROMANCE.

Much interest was excited when, some few weeks ago, it became known that the young and beautiful daughter of Lord and Lady Buchan had decided to take up the profession of nursing, impelled by a strong sympathy with the weak and suffering.

But frankly acknowledging the vocation of a hospital nurse too arduous, Lady Marjorie has, to the regret of the staff and the children, decided to return to the domestic life she had abandoned.

"'Tis better to have tried and failed than never to have tried at all," said one of the nurses at the hospital, appraising Lady Marjorie's good intentions.

## A Useful Xmas Gift.

It is not always an easy matter to think of a Xmas Present that will be useful and necessary for a whole year. So many Presents are so useless. The

## "DAILY MAIL" YEAR BOOK

will be required for reference constantly during 1905. IT IS CRAMMED WITH FACTS, but they are so arranged that they CAN BE EASILY FOUND. NOW READY.

1/6 AT ALL BOOKSELLERS' AND RAILWAY BOOKSTALLS.



## POISON BEFORE ARREST.

Tragic Deaths of Two Defaulting Club Secretaries.

To the startling succession of announcements that numerous Christmas slate clubs in London and its vicinity are unable to meet their liabilities in full has come a sequel in the form of two tragedies.

A young carpenter, named William Palmer, who was secretary to the Shepherd's Bush Mutual Investment and Loan Club, having its headquarters at the Greyhound public-house in Becklow-road, Starch Green, has committed suicide by drinking laudanum.

The distribution to the club's subscribers should have taken place on Saturday night, but Palmer failed to put in an appearance. He could not be found at his home, and the dismayed members, estimating that Palmer was in possession of more than £100 belonging to the club, obtained, on Tuesday, a warrant for his arrest.

It was not till late at night that the detectives found him. He had been seen returning to his house, which his wife and children had left after he vanished on Saturday. But the police officers arrived too late, for when they entered Palmer's bedroom he was lying dead on the floor.

A farewell letter to his wife, wishing her goodbye, and asking her never to let their little child know of his death, was found in one of his pockets.

The other tragedy has occurred at Pangbourne. On Tuesday night the members of a local club met to distribute the funds. At the commencement of the proceedings the treasurer made some pretext to leave the room, but did not return.

A search was made, and his body was found on the railway line cut to pieces. It transpires that £70, which should have been standing to the club's credit at the Savings Bank, has disappeared.

## SYMPATHY FOR POOR PHOEBE.

Many Letters Expressing Indignation at the Severity of Her Sentence.

Public sympathy for poor Phoebe Turner, who was sentenced to seven years' penal servitude by Mr. Justice Bigham at the Kent Assizes, is shown by the great number of letters received by the *Daily Mirror*. All are instinct with pity for the unfortunate girl-mother and indignation at the severity of the sentence.

They take the point of view that murder was not intended, and that the poor girl is to be pitied as well as blamed.

"The most mournful case I have ever read," writes J. S. "In these cases it appears very unjust that the mother should bear all the trouble, shame, and punishment," writes another correspondent. "Compare Phoebe Turner's sentence with that in the notorious Penruddock case," runs another letter.

On all sides eagerness is expressed to sign a petition to the Home Secretary.

## MAJOR'S TWO LOVES.

Rival Scottish Ladies Both Claim Declarations of Marriage.

In the Court of Session, Edinburgh, Major Hope Parkinson, formerly of the Highland Light Infantry, is the defendant in two actions for declaration of marriage.

One of the plaintiffs was his cook and housekeeper, who, in 1899, gave birth to a girl child.

In July of this year the major became engaged to a Mrs. Grace Gattin, or Elliot, and he paid a sum of money to the other lady, Miss Jane Macdonald. But on August 23 the major, it is stated, made a declaration of marriage in a private house with Miss Macdonald before witnesses, and this has led to a declaration being sought under the Scotch law.

In the following month Major Parkinson went through a marriage ceremony with Mrs. Elliot, who also asks for a declaration.

Miss Macdonald, in the event of it being decided that she is not Mrs. Parkinson, will claim £5,000 damages.

The case will last several days.

## THEIR OFFENCE—EPISTAXIS.

Speaking to a woman accused, with her husband, of drunkenness, Mr. Florence yesterday said: "Don't be frightened, madam, but the doctor found you suffering from epistaxis. It has nothing to do with the fiscal question. Pay the doctor 3s. 6d. between you and, don't forget epistaxis."

## Soap Knowledge

Wash once with Fels-Naptha, and you will adopt it.

You don't like long washday and back-ache, do you?

Fels-Naptha 39 Wilson Street London E.C.

## OUR ILLUSTRATIONS.

Descriptions of the Principal Photographs in To-day's

"Daily Mirror."

## ALL ABOUT THE PICTURES

Queen Alexandra's perennial popularity needs no explanation in face of such an incident as is graphically illustrated on page 1. Mrs. Browning, a confirmed invalid, lives with her daughter in Bohemia-road, Hastings; and the two contrive to earn a little money by making artificial flowers and such dainty suites of dolls' furniture as have been photographed. It appears that her Majesty heard of the state of affairs in the humble Hastings home, through the Dowager Lady Tankerville, and Mrs. Browning was equally surprised and delighted to receive from the Duchess of Buccleuch, Mistress of the Robes, a letter on behalf of the Queen, enclosing payment for a suite of the tiny furniture, and ordering a further supply. There will be one happy Christmas in Hastings this year at all events.

## THE SANDRINGHAM CHRISTMAS TREE.

A Christmas tree is always a feature of the seasonable festivities at Sandringham. On page 8 the tree decked for this year is pictured, from a photograph specially taken. The Queen and Princesses do not leave the arrangement of the tree to others, but deck it with their own hands.

## AT THE DOCK GATES.

"No work!" That is how tragedy spells itself at the dock gates. Our photographer "took," as appears on page 1, one of the disappointed applicants yesterday. Such a picture needs no commentary.

## THE CHADWICK CASE.

On page 8 will be seen a pictorial resumé of the extraordinary Chadwick case. Mrs. Chadwick's favourite portrait of herself and a special photograph of the hypnotic eyes that have been so much spoken of come first in importance. The portrait of the elusive husband of the American Mme. Humbert" has its own interest. The lady's signature appears with Mr. Carnegie's, which she seems to have used almost as freely. Mr. Reynolds is the treasurer of the Wade Park National Bank, one of Mrs. Chadwick's victims, and the sometime guardian of her bogus securities.

## CHRISTMAS AT COVENT GARDEN.

The Christmas decorations at Covent Garden are well worth a visit always; but as they do not make their best appearance each day until after ordinary folk are in their beds, and have for the most part disappeared before they have begun to think of rising, the photo on page 8 will perhaps be a welcome substitute for the actual scene. It was taken under difficulties, for four o'clock on a foggy morning is not an ideal time for photography, though the flashlight did its best.

## THE HUNHUSES.

The Hunhuses, portrayed on page 9, are to appear at the Alhambra in a wonderful conjuring performance on January 2. They come from the Far East, where the war is, and they and their friends have been finding some amusement and considerable profit by organised brigandage on the flanks of the opposing armies. General Kurapatkin signed a special passport for the six accomplished Hunhuses—our readers may be more familiar with the name written "Chunchuses"—who compose the troupe. They had many adventures during their trans-Siberian journey, among them a narrow escape from being lynched as spies at Irkutsk.

## A LILIPUTIAN PONY.

Mr. Tom Dewhurst, of Blackburn, is to be congratulated on having become the possessor of the smallest pony in the kingdom. The pony, of which a faithful presentment will be found on page 9, is a shaggy-haired Shetland, and is only 27½ in. less than a full 1½ in. less than the animal which hitherto claimed to possess the distinction. It is four years old, and fully-grown.

## A STEADY TRADE.

It will surprise some of our readers to learn that there is a hostelry in London which only sells one pint of beer a day—and has no wine and spirit trade at all. It is the Coach and Horses, in High Holborn, and may be viewed as second-hand on page 9. Messrs. Gamage are the proprietors, and do this amount of trade in order to preserve the licence, as they propose to include a licensed restaurant in the new premises they are erecting.

## TWIN'S!

The photograph on page 8 is of two as remarkable old ladies as the world could produce. Mrs. Mary Sissons and Mrs. Ann Dennison have spent all their lives at Arnold, Notts, and are living examples of the power of "the long arm of coincidence." Twins, born eighty-four years ago yesterday, they were married on the same day by the same clergyman to brothers. In each case they lost their husbands through accident, and they both married again.

## A LATE ARRIVAL.

Owing to a mistake, Admiral Davis, the American representative on the North Sea Commission, went on to Antwerp, so that a meeting of the Commission could not be held yesterday, but was postponed until to-day. The Admiral's portrait appears on page 9.

## LINER'S AWFUL TIME.

Two Passengers Die During a Tempestuous Voyage.

## BABY BORN IN A GALE.

According to the passengers who reached Queens-town from New York yesterday in the overdue liner Oceanic, the howl of last Saturday's gale has not been equalled in the Atlantic for over thirty years.

The wind had piped fiercely from the start of the voyage, but on Saturday it developed into a hurricane, raising mountainous seas, which swept the huge vessel repeatedly.

Instead of wearing itself in the usual few hours, said one passenger to the *Daily Mirror*, "the hurricane kept on increasing, until it fairly startled some of us who are used to crossing the Atlantic in all weathers."

"It was a picture for a marine painter to witness the Oceanic breasting the cross-seas which raged about her, and which rose so high at times that the uninitiated seemed to think the vessel could never be righted. But the Oceanic was ably handled, and that, coupled with her great strength, rendered the situation less dangerous."

For two days and nights the Oceanic ploughed her way through the mad sea, all the time at much reduced speed, until on Monday there was a partial lull.

During the height of the hurricane death made its appearance on board, two of the male passengers dying, while one of the lady voyagers gave birth to a child, both luckily surviving the terrors of the storm.

Many of the passengers conveyed to Captain Cameron and his officers their appreciation of the magnificent services rendered by them during a memorable hurricane.

Though greatly battered, the Oceanic was practically undamaged.

## FIREMEN'S VICTORY.

Gallant Race To Rescue Children from a Burning House.

A gallant victory was won by the Whitechapel firemen yesterday in a race with the flames. With only seconds to spare they snatched four little girls and a middle-aged woman from death in a burning house.

A fire had broken out at premises in Commercial-road East, occupied by a cycle-maker named Emptage. Above lodged a family named Cohen, and when the alarm was given four of these lodgers made their escape by leaping from the back windows on to outhouses.

But four children and Mrs. Emptage were cut off by the flames. The moment the Bayley horsed-escape reached the scene firemen dashed into the house, beating down the flames with two powerful hydrants. Amidst great cheering they reappeared bearing the children and Mrs. Emptage in their arms.

The premises were severely damaged before the flames were overcome.

## YOUNG OFFICER'S WORRIES.

Lieutenant Who Shot Himself Had Many Demands on His Purse.

"He had a horror of suicide and contempt for those who committed it," said Commander Chapman, in the Lambeth Coroner's Court yesterday, referring to his son, Lieutenant Chapman, who was found shot at Waterloo Station.

Lieutenant Chapman, whose regiment, the Royal Garrison Artillery, is stationed at Plymouth, it was said, had been worried over money matters.

"He seemed," in the words of his father, "to have a good many demands on his purse, and though they were met they troubled both parent and son."

The young officer came up to London on Saturday. Why is not known.

On Sunday midnight he entered the station, and after saying that he intended to catch the first train to Portsmouth in the morning, and that he could not afford to pay for a bed, went to sleep in the waiting-room.

In the morning he was found dead, with a bullet wound in his head and a revolver by his side.

A verdict of Suicide during temporary insanity was returned.

## SIR H. MAXIM'S POOR INVESTMENT.

At a meeting of the creditors and shareholders yesterday of the Sir Hiram Maxim Electrical and Engineering Company, Limited (in liquidation), it was decided to elect a liquidator and reconstruct the company.

Sir Hiram Maxim said owing to illness he was out of England during the whole of the company's existence. He put money in it, but never had a shilling out of it.

Last evening the Bishop of St. Asaph instituted Canon Harry Drew, late vicar of Buckley, Flintshire, to the living of Hawarden. Mr. Drew is a son-in-law of the late Mr. W. E. Gladstone.

## LOST IN LONDON.

Father and His Children Vanish in a Crowd.

An extraordinary story of a man and his two children becoming lost in a crowded London thoroughfare was related to the North London magistrate yesterday by a Mrs. Alvin, who is at present staying at 9, Warwick-road, Stoke Newington.

She and her husband, with their two children, a boy aged twelve and a girl aged three years, arrived at King's Cross from Bradford on Saturday, Mr. Alvin having decided to resume the business he formerly conducted in London as an oil and colour merchant. Their intention was to stay temporarily with a daughter-in-law at Moulton-street, West Kensington, but on arriving at the house they learned she had just been removed to an infirmary.

Unable to remain in the house, they walked through several streets, undecided what to do, when suddenly, in a crowded thoroughfare, Mrs.



Sir Erasmus Ommanney, Admiral of the Fleet, who died yesterday, aged ninety. (Maul and Fox.)

Alvin missed her husband and children. Search as she would she could not find them again, and eventually was forced to tramp to the house of an old friend at Stoke Newington.

Though she has since been in constant communication with the house in Moulton-street no tidings of her husband or children have been received there. Mrs. Alvin is in the greatest distress. She is positive that her husband was not acting intentionally when he became separated from her in the crowd. Meanwhile, their furniture lies at King's Cross Station.

She described her husband as being 5ft. 11in. in height. He was wearing over his ordinary suit a long blue overcoat. His Christian name was John.

The children were described as David George, wearing a blue velvet suit and brown coat; and Florence Maude, wearing a blue frock, grey coat, and blue tam-o'-shanter hat.

## PENITENT MURDERER HANGED.

The Russian seaman, Eric Lange, who murdered Emily Jones, the landlady of an inn in the Rhonda Valley, and afterwards wrote a remarkable letter from gaol imploring the forgiveness of his victim's widow, was executed at Cardiff yesterday.

When Lange was being pinioned he asked that his hands should be strapped in front instead of behind, but the request was not granted.

As in the case of Hall, who was hanged at Leeds on Tuesday, robbery was the motive of the crime. Lange made his way into Mr. and Mrs. Jones's bedroom, and in a struggle fatally stabbed the landlady.

Charged with being drunk, a man at Marylebone yesterday said he was driven from home by the sweep, and "fell into this."

## Calorit

No fire  
No flame  
No light  
No trouble  
No worry  
But  
No work.  
hot food in five minutes,  
that's Calorit.

Calorit, 16 Victoria Street, S.W.



## DIARY OF DISTRESS.

Honest Out-of-Work Continues His Moving Story.

## DAY OF DEFERRED HOPE.

One of London's utterly luckless inhabitants, a wretched man eager for work and unable to get it, began in yesterday's *Daily Mirror* a narrative of his weary, heart-breaking tramp through the great city in search of the wherewithal to keep himself from starvation.

He described how, at business house after business house, factory after factory, he met with the invariable answer, "No," until, at the end of a long morning, breakfastless and dinnerless, he had almost given up his task in despair. He continues:—

"I said 'I will get work' out aloud, and the words seemed to hearten me. I strode along until in Page-street I came to the sauce factory of 'Keddie, Limited.' I went in, and repeated the words I had spoken so often that day. 'Have you got a job going?'"

The answer was: "Work is slack. Will be for some time. No hands wanted."

Out I went, and the formula, "No hands wanted," kept ringing in my ears as I trudged along.

Three o'clock was now approaching, when I had been told that the London Road Car Company take men on when wanted. I was at the yard punctually at the hour. Before me was a notice, big enough, indeed, but which I was not able to read at once, for my head was beginning to swim. I wanted food, I suppose. That made my head swim. The notice was: "No drivers or conductors wanted to-day."

## A Sad Meal.

I found myself sitting on a doorstep. I had sunk down with exhaustion. I felt that I was now justified in eating my crust of bread and cheese which I had hoarded so far. I had hardly got to work on my meal when a rough voice behind me told me to "be off." I slunk into a blind alley and finished my food sitting on the ground with my back to some railings.

After I had sat awhile and rested myself, I felt my strength returning. Once more I said, "I will get work," and I got up and set my teeth. A little child was watching me, and she ran away. The expression of my face must have frightened her. "The Salvation Army." The words started down at me from a huge board in Millbank-street. It was in front of a building that was being put up for the Salvation Army. "Surely they will take me on here," I said. The Salvation Army had been good to me before, and its name gave me hope. Then I saw some words below the big letters, "No hands wanted." As my heart sank again I thought to myself, "The army are not building this themselves." It was not the army's fault that I went away with the tears of disappointment starting to my eyes.

"Perhaps it is the district that is against me," I reflected. "I will leave the west. I will try some where else."

## The Last Penny.

I had a penny in my pocket. I had been thinking of the supper that it would buy me. A tram came along with "Camberwell" on it, a tram with a seat for a weary man and woman inside. Then I committed an act of absurd extravagance for a man with only a penny in the world. I had a penny tram-ride—and left off thinking of supper.

I dozed as I sat in that tram, and the words "Slack till after Christmas," "No hands wanted," kept jumbling against one another in my brain. I was awakened by a voice saying, "Here you are, Camberwell Noddy."

On my feet once more in the rain—it had begun to rain—I felt ready to sink through the pavement. I repeated my formula, "I will get work," but it sounded half-hearted and hollow. I looked round me, and saw the offices of the L.C.C. tramways.

I was conscious of blurring out my piteous, "Can you give me a job?" and then a man said to me, "If you were five foot seven inches high your name could be entered on the list of applicants for a vacancy. But you are too short. Even if you were tall enough there are no vacancies now, and not likely to be any for some time."

So I stumbled out into the rain. I wandered homeless and penniless to Walworth-road. I must have looked a piteous object, rain-soaked and haggard, as I made my way into Gabriel's tobacco factory. "No opening this year," someone said to me, and it was a case of out into the street and rain again.

## Rain and Hunger.

Rain is bad, and hunger is bad for the hopeless man who can't get work. Both together they are terrible.

"Come again next week; there may be a chance for you then." It was the first semblance of a favourable reply that I had got all that long day. I was standing begging for work at Messrs. Colls and Sons, builders. "I'll be round," I said. I do not quite know how I got home. One becomes dazed-like at the end of a day's work-hunting when one has been doing it on an empty stomach. It was the last night that I could stop in my lodgings. I determined to make the most of it. With a regretful thought of my supper penny spent on the tram ride, I threw myself to my bed. But before I went to sleep I said out loud again, "I will get work."

(To be continued.)

## INTERESTING NEWS ITEMS.

Professor T. B. Case, of Magdalen College, has been elected president of Corpus College, Oxford.

The damage caused by the fire at Lord Lindsey's mansion, Uffington Hall, is estimated at £40,000.

For permitting betting, the landlord of the Queen's Head, Summer-street, Blackfriars, was yesterday fined £100 and a porter £50.

Contrary to the original arrangements, the effects at Beaudesert, the Staffordshire seat of the Marquis of Anglesey, are to be sold in London.

## MANY WANT TO BE "BUMBLE."

The post of Bumble at the City of London Work-house is one eagerly sought after.

It is now vacant, and already there have been 610 applications for the 30s. a week and uniform attaching to the post at Homerton.

## IRISH LEADER BETTER.

Colonel Sanderson, who is lying ill at Slieve Donard Hotel, Newcastle, Co. Down, has sufficiently recovered from his recent operation to be able to see his sons.

It is not expected, however, that he will be well enough to leave the hotel before Christmas.

## FORCED FRENCH BEANS.

A modern culinary luxury, forced French beans, is in evidence in shops. This variety was imported at a very early date.

In Edward VI.'s time a writer alludes to the excellence of "kydney beanes." The vegetable has been an established favourite ever since.

## ALL-BRITISH HANDKERCHIEFS.

As a timely and striking reminder of the possibilities of cotton culture in the West Indies, a novel Christmas present has been sent the Colonial Secretary.

It takes the form of a dozen white cotton handkerchiefs, the gift of the British Cotton Growing Association.

## TO ESCAPE THE L.C.C.

Wealthy and prosperous Beckenham, a veritable stronghold of detached villas, has a growing fear that it will one day be swallowed up by the London County Council in an ambitious scheme for extending the county boundaries.

To better combat this fate it has been decided at a public meeting to petition the Privy Council for a charter of incorporation.

## LADY LUNATIC DOCTOR.

Miss Jessie B. has been appointed assistant medical officer of the Bracebridge (Lincolnshire) Lunatic Asylum. There were fifteen applications for the post.

She has occupied a similar position since May, 1902, at the Lown, a private asylum at Lincoln, and is a M.B.Ch.B., Glasgow, and has held the position of assistant house-surgeon at Glasgow Royal Infirmary.

## UNITY IN MARRIAGE LAW.

Among the hardy annuals of Parliament is the Deceased Wife's Sister Bill.

Support for those desirous of legalising marriage within this degree of relationship now comes from Australia, the Prime Minister of the Commonwealth having written the Home Government urging an amendment of the law, so that marriages with a deceased wife's sister there may become valid throughout the Empire.

## SCOTTISH IRREGULAR MARRIAGES.

According to the Registrar-General's report, the number of irregular marriages in Scotland during 1902 was 2,091, or 0.55 per cent. of the whole, compared with 4.96 per cent. in the previous year.

Almost all the irregular marriages were contracted in the principal towns, and in Edinburgh they numbered 17 per cent. of the whole.

Of the births 6.28 per cent. were illegitimate—the smallest proportion for nearly fifty years.

## THAMES £5,000,000 BARRAGE.

The Thames Harbour Bill, 1905, has been published from the Private Bill Office of the House of Commons.

A Commission is proposed, with twenty-four nominated and thirteen elected members, who seek power to construct a dam, with locks, weirs, sluices, roadway, tunnel, and bridges at Gravesend, terminating in Chadwell, Essex.

Six years are allowed for the completion of this work, and borrowing powers are fixed at £5,000,000 upon the security of the rents, dues, and tolls.

## BLINDING A BENCH.

All over the country there is a growing disposition shown by the magistrates to inquire more closely into the terms of agreements between brewers and their tenants.

At Hanley it was sought to secure a transfer of the licence of the Old Crown Inn, when it came to light that the existing licence-holder was simply a manager for the brewery.

As the magistrates had been led to believe they were granting the licence to a bona-fide tenant, the chairman refused the transfer, stating the brewery company went through a certain formula in order to blind the Bench.

North Worcestershire rivet-makers' wages have been reduced ten per cent.

"General" Booth has received £1,000 from Mr. Abe Bailey, of South Africa, for social work in England.

Mr. Justice Higham has so far recovered from scintia that he heard an application in bankruptcy at his private house yesterday.

Lord Rayleigh, in laying the foundation stone of the public library at Chelmsford yesterday, said he did not despise sensational novels as a relaxation.

## NEW RAILWAY RECORD.

For some time the Great Western Railway have held the record for the longest non-stop run with their Plymouth express, which covers 246½ miles.

This pride of railway enterprise has now passed to the London and North-Western, and is gained by a special Irish mail express which leaves Euston on a 263½-mile run to Holyhead at 8.43 p.m.

This train is announced not to call at any intermediate station between its point of departure and the mail pier.

## CLERGYMAN'S VOLUNTARY WORK.

The Rev. J. E. Hall, who has died at the age of eighty-four, was for many years a voluntary helper at St. Mary Magdalene, Paddington.

He was remarkable in that he never held a living or a curacy during the whole of the fifty-four years he was in holy orders.

## JUDICIAL BIRTHDAYS.

The Lord Chief Justice (Lord Alverstone) will celebrate his sixty-second birthday to-day, having been born on December 22, 1842.

To-day also the fifty-first birthday of His Justice Farwell, who was born on December 22, 1845.

## 5,000 FINGER PRINTS.

Far beyond even the most sanguine anticipations has the finger-print system proved in furthering the ends of justice.

Already during this year, Mr. Loveland-Loveland, K.C., has pointed out at Clerkenwell, over five thousand prisoners have been identified by this most simple, useful, and infallible means.

## YOUNG WOMEN'S "ROWTON."

A palatial hotel has been opened in the Clapham-road for respectable young women living away from home.

Lord Radstock is the chairman of the committee of management, and Miss Wilke the hostess.

The weekly rent is only 3s. 6d. per head, and the accommodation includes a restaurant, drawing-room, library, and bicycle-room, etc.

## PARCELS BY AIR-TUBE.

Sir J. Wolfe Barry, K.C.B., and Colonel Crompton, C.B., the engineers for the pneumatic dispatch scheme for London, will meet the metropolitan borough surveyors and engineers at the Municipal and County Club, at 7 p.m. to-morrow, to discuss and explain their details and proposals.

Early application for tickets should be made to the secretary of the club by those interested.

## TOO LONG A FROCK.

For the loss of her little finger—up Miss Gertrude Naylor, a professional violinist, of Leeds, claimed £50 damages from the Lancashire and Yorkshire Railway Company, whose porter had shut the finger in a carriage door.

The railway company were, however, held by Judge Cadman, at Halifax, not to be liable, as the accident occurred while she was gathering into the compartment a lengthy frock.

## TONE IN VILLAGE SCHOOLS.

In East Suffolk the educational authorities have decided that the school-children's holidays are not in future to be allowed to coincide with any big "shoots" when their services might be sought after as beaters.

It is thought that for the boys to act as beaters is likely to have a bad influence on the tone of the schools.

## FAMOUS CHESS PLAYER DEAD.

Mr. D. Y. Mills, whose death is announced, was always considered one of the safest players of the English team in the annual Anglo-American cable chess matches.

He was one of the founders of the British Chess Club and its first honorary secretary.

Not only has he won the amateur championship cup in the British chess tournament, but he has held the championship of the Scottish Association eight times in succession.

## COTTAGES ON SHOW.

Sir William Grantham has not raised his protest against the rural authorities in vain, as the prominence given to the subject of labourers' cottages has led the agricultural societies to take up the question.

Lord Herries, who has been elected president of the Yorkshire Agricultural Society, has announced that at their show, to be held next year at Hull, an exhibition of labourers' cottages is to be a prominent feature.

## ROAD TO RICHES.

Mr. Rockefeller Tells Bible-Class Boys the Secret of Wealth.

## HIS EARLY LIFE.

Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil King, who is the richest man the world ever produced, has been giving some advice to young men belonging to his son's Bible-class at Fifth-avenue Baptist Church, New York. He submitted to a cross-fire of questions from the boys, and talked freely about his fabulous wealth and how he accumulated it.

No man knows more about the road to riches than the Baptist millionaire, whom all America hopes one day to see an accredited dollar billionaire—the first and only billionaire since money commenced circulating, compared to whom Croesus was only a man in "easy circumstances."

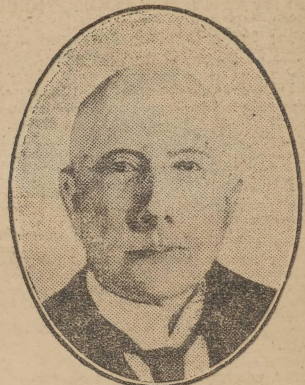
The following table, calculated without regard to shillings and pence, gives an overwhelming idea of Mr. Rockefeller's fortune:—

Total wealth .....	£100,000,000	0	0
Annual income .....	4,000,000	0	0
Monthly income .....	333,333	0	0
Daily income .....	10,888	0	0
Hourly income .....	458	0	0
Income per minute .....	7	10	0
Income per second .....	0	2	0

Such is the amazing fortune of the great financier who gave this piece of advice to the Bible-class boys:—

"Money is only a trust in man's hands, and to use it improperly is a great sin. A man should do the best he can with his money."

"If he has great wealth his opportunities for doing good may be greater, but he deserves no



Mr. John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil millionaire, who has been telling boys how to get rich.—(Copyright, "Daily Mirror.")

more credit for the expenditure of millions of dollars for the benefit of his fellow-men than the one who can afford to give only a hundred, or so, and does it."

"Did you have any ambition as a boy to become a great financial king?" asked a precocious youth.

"No," was the candid answer. "I never had a great ambition for riches. I was taught to appreciate the value of money, and taught to save money, and I always saved something, no matter how little I earned. The trouble with the young men of to-day is that they are apt to regard the accumulation of wealth as the one great success in life."

## Began Work at Eight.

Replying seriatim to the points raised by his young inquirers, Mr. Rockefeller said:—"I always feel sorry for a boy who is not born and brought up in the country," he said in answer to one question. "You city boys don't know what hard work is. You start in life later and miss a lot. I began to work when I was eight years old. I could drive a team then as well as when I was eighteen."

"I guess you have accumulated enough to keep the wolf from the door?" queried a humorous lad. Mr. Rockefeller looked at the speaker and smiled broadly.

"Yes, but I've worked hard in my life. I used to drive around the country and purchase wood by the cord when I was eleven," he continued. "I was instructed to buy only good, solid, straight wood, and be careful to reject punky wood and limbs."

"Do you attribute your success in life to that early training?" was asked.

"What success I have had I attribute to that," was the answer. "I have followed out through my life what was taught me in my younger days. It's the early training that makes the man. I was taught to get the full value of my money, and also to give the full value, and I have lived up to that principle."



## NOTICE TO READERS.

Editorial, Advertising, and General Business  
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LONDON, E.C.  
Phones: 1310 and 1319 Helborn.

## Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 22, 1904.

ANCE FOR UNEMPLOYED  
CAPITAL.

EVERY day the cry of the Unemployed goes up more loudly. Every day the problem they present becomes more urgent. The raid on a bread cart resulting from Tottenham may be the forerunner of "Help yourself" efforts on a larger scale. Never will the dawn of this Day have broken upon so many yellow-countrymen hungry, miserable, heart.

Schemes that are afoot for providing are so slow in getting to work. The Officialdom are stiff. Its mind is not it moves with difficulty even when it has an idea firmly fixed in its head. It is impossible to hasten the steps towards Let those who know Officialdom They will with one consent reply, Well, failing any instant action by bodies (which are bodies without souls), nothing be done by private people whose hearts are wrung by repeated stories of distress and want?

First, something could be done, either by two or three rich men or by a number of people each willing to contribute on a small scale. There is plenty of land for sale—land which would repay cultivation, land which might be cleared and laid out for building, and which some kind of industrial plant could set up.

It is not to build half a dozen *Garden Cities* in the direction of London? Feed and clothe the labourers on the spot. As much as their wages as remains over for wives and families? Then, as soon as they are built, let the latter join their ranks.

Is this sound unpractical, visionary? It is. It is common sense. Where is the remedy to come from? you inquire. Why, the people's pockets, to be sure, where there is no good at present. It is not only in this country which is unemployed, but in a vast amount of unemployed capital. If some of this were laid out upon a scheme as we have outlined it would be blessed. It would bless both "him who has" and him that takes.

Effectively managed, there are plenty of enterprising men who would be willing to undertake demanding labour in large quantities who would pay a fair rate of interest. It is not to go into them with the hope of getting rich quickly. But is that the only way in which capital can be held out to the unemployed? Is it to be held out to the unemployed in the form of Christmas dinners with less misgiving if few of their accumulated gold was doing to make others better off, without making any the poorer for that process?

## BISHOP'S BOWLER HAT.

It just came out in the course of police proceedings against the Bishop of Winchester, that he was driving in a motor-car, when he was motoring, a bowler hat, which he had on his head, and which he had chosen of his own free will. The choice of headgear must be heartily commended. His courage, too, excited our admiration. But does not the very fact of his wearing a bowler hat tend to break the superstitious reverence which has attached hitherto to episcopal costume? and is not in any way cause Bishops themselves to be less respected. Indeed, it ought to have the opposite effect, for to refuse to wear a top-hat in a motor shows wisdom and a sign of the fitness of things which has been accompanied the episcopal character.

It will not be possible henceforward to regard top-hats as integral parts of Bishops. They will all be to the good, for it has often been seen that hats which have given a wrong impression of their nature. On the whole, it is a good thing that the most momentous of us have had yet of the changed atmosphere of mind which motor-cars have caused. Up in the air! Well, well, we live in times!

## THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Give to every time and season some of its own. —*Dichens*.

## THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

TODAY the Westminster City Council has a little honour to confer on Captain Jessel, M.P., in the form of an address, after which Lord Chylesmore, the mayor, will unveil a picture of Captain Jessel in the council chamber. Captain Jessel was Lord Chylesmore's predecessor, and the address and picture are in recognition of his work for Westminster. But though he is no longer mayor he has plenty of public work, for he represents South St. Pancras in Parliament. In the House you will always hear him spoken of as the "well-groomed Jessel."

While he was mayor he earned quite a reputation for Westminster by the magnificent manner in

which he wore his robes. There was more than a touch of swagger about it. He is an ex-lancer, too, and knew how to manage a sword, so he was able to cut a fine figure among the other mayors when making an appearance at Court. Mrs. Jessel was the daughter of Sir Julian Goldsmid, Captain Jessel's predecessor at St. Pancras, and when the latter was elected there was a good deal of chaff about the seat being part of her dowry.

The Marchioness of Anglesey, who has just left England for the Continent (whether to join her husband at Dinard is not stated), is one of the most beautiful society women of the moment. She is very much liked in Paris, where exclusive people

in the "noble Faubourg" receive her for her plaintive charm and her characteristically English beauty. Lady Anglesey, wonderful to say, cares nothing at all for sport. She is artistic, and as fond of music as Lady de Grey. She is often to be seen in her box at the Opera, wearing her wonderful emeralds in her bright Titian red hair, and crowned with her favourite decoration of a garland of leaves.

It was largely the fact that they shared a taste for jewels which brought her and her husband together. Now the Marchioness has little opportunity to gratify his liking. He stays at Dinard quietly knitting homely comforters and making bead bags. In spite of his labours as an actor and a dandy, and in spite of his present jewel-less condition, Lord Anglesey is still without signs of care. He is frail and youthful-looking still. What he misses in exile more than anything else is the gratification of his dramatic instinct. After appearing as Pekko in "Aladdin," and as L'Aiglon, and a hundred other graceful "creations," he finds a Norman watering-place out of season a little dull.

Paderewski is first of all a pianist, and then a Pole. Some people are even prepared to say that his patriotism has more hold upon him than his art. At any rate, he has produced a new symphony called "The Year 1863"—the date of the last Polish rising. We shall hear it in London next May. Naturally the great pianist is not popular in Russia, and equally naturally he is not fond of that country. He has never forgotten the clouds which were cast over his own early years by the imprisonment of his father in Siberia for seven years, and his earliest productions on the piano were Polish national songs.

His last visit to St. Petersburg ended disastrously. The Tsar was delighted with his playing, and told him so, adding that he was pleased to find such gifts in a Russian. Paderewski at once corrected the Tsar and told him that he was a Pole and not a Russian. The very next morning he was informed by the police that he must leave St. Petersburg within twenty-four hours and must never return. The whole series of concerts which had been arranged were cancelled, and Paderewski became more anti-Russian than ever.

Lord Lindsey, who has sustained such an irreparable loss by the burning of his historic seat near Stamford, is still a comparatively young man, being only a little over forty. In his early days, as Lord Bertie, he entered the Army, but retired on reaching the rank of captain. The title of Lord Bertie does not really belong to the earl, but is used by the eldest son in default of a second or courtesy title. The family is in no way connected with that of Sir Francis Bertie, who leaves Rome to-day preparatory to taking up his position as Ambassador at Paris.

As far as actual Ambassadorial service goes, Sir Francis Bertie holds a unique position at Paris, for he has only been in the service for two years. His whole life—he is over sixty now—has been spent in learning the mystery of the affairs of nations at the Foreign Office. Diplomacy seems instinctive with him, and well it may, for he comes of Ambassadorial ancestors, and he also married a wife whose father, the first Earl Cowley, averted a war between France and England by refusing to present an inflammatory dispatch which he had received from Downing-street.

Mr. Rutland Barrington, whose play for children was produced at the Garrick Theatre yesterday afternoon, has had a singularly prosperous career. As a boy he was once taken to see Blondin, and had some thought of taking to rope-walking as a profession. But after a few months in what he has described himself as "a kind of bank connected in some mysterious manner, which I never mastered, with land in India and with tea," he went on the stage, and has now for years, with pompous equanimity and immobile features, been Rajahs of Bo, and Emperors of China, and Mikados of Japan. Happy and placid, Mr. Barrington looks off the stage rather like a vicar. He actually has a brother who is a clergyman.

The peculiar quality of his voice has given Mr. Barrington the reputation of frequently singing out of tune. Nobody would much mind if he did, for the tune is generally the same, and a little variety might improve it. An amusing anecdote is told about Mr. D'Oyly Carte and Mr. Barrington in this connection. The Savoy manager, with tea, he day into the actor's room. "Do you know what they are saying in front?" he screamed. "No, what? Quick—what is it?" "They declare you are singing in tune! This will never do. You must keep up your character—don't do it again."

## IN MY GARDEN THIS MORNING.

DECEMBER 22.—The life of a gardener is proverbially a long one. (I do not mean the gardener who strolls round commenting on another's work; I mean one who works himself.)

Work, fresh air, the forgetting of life's little cares, all make for longevity in the garden-lover.

Digging, which is said to exercise nearly all the muscles of the body, is too violent a form of labour for everyone, but there are few who cannot do a little.

At this season of the year chopping up wood is a sure antidote for "feeling cold," besides being a useful occupation. To-day the Yule-log must be cut.

E. F. T.

## YESTERDAY SAW THE FIRST OF THE CHRISTMAS PLAYS.



At the Garrick Theatre yesterday afternoon two capital plays for children were produced. As little Black Sambo Miss Nellie Bowman made a great hit.—(See page 4.)

## A MAN OF THE MOMENT.

General Sir A. E. Turner.

It would be hard to say harder things about our artillery than he has been saying at the Army League meeting. He told his audience that our guns were the worst in the world, and that they would be destroyed by any Continental nation before they could do any damage to the enemy.

That is a very strong statement, but, presumably, he knows what he is talking about, for he is a "gunner," and has only lately retired from the War Office.

He has seen plenty of service, too, as the long string of medals on his breast shows. He is, by the way, the only man in the British Army who has both the civil and the military C.B. The first he earned during the troubled times in Ireland. At that time, too, he learned the value of politeness. When the list of all the officials who were to be murdered was prepared by the Fenians his name was not included because he was "such a polite gentleman." But later his actions in Ireland were more strenuous, and while he was Commissioner of Police there he used to say that the constabulary truncheons "wore out very rapidly."

He fought in the Zulu War. He took part in the expedition which failed to save Gordon, and when Dongola was evacuated he managed to save the lives of 13,000 Egyptian refugees, which proved he was not the cold-blooded tyrant he had grown to be called in Ireland, especially as he risked his life to do it.

His last post was as Inspector-General of Auxiliary Forces, to which he was appointed in 1900, but from which he retired this year, when he was "reorganised." Whether it is the part of a patriot to tell foreign countries how badly off we are is a matter of opinion. For our part, we cannot think that it is.

## THE WORLD'S HUMOUR.

Wit from Two Hemispheres.

"You'll have to discharge that cook."  
"You liked her at first."  
"Yes; but she's getting into your way of cooking."—*Illustrated Bits*.

"Mamma, I don't think the new clergyman can be a good man. He asked me just now if I ever played marbles on Sundays."

"And what did you say, Willie?"  
"I said, 'Get thee behind me, Satan,' and walked away, mamma."—*Kladderadatsch* (German).

"You have a pretty tough-looking lot of customers to dispose of this morning, haven't you?" remarked the friend of the magistrate who had dropped in at the police court.

"Hub!" rejoined the dispenser of justice, "you are looking at the wrong bunch. Those are the lawyers."—*Chicago Daily News*.

Doctor: If you do as I tell you, you will soon feel lighter and better.

Patient: Thank you, doctor. How much do I owe you?

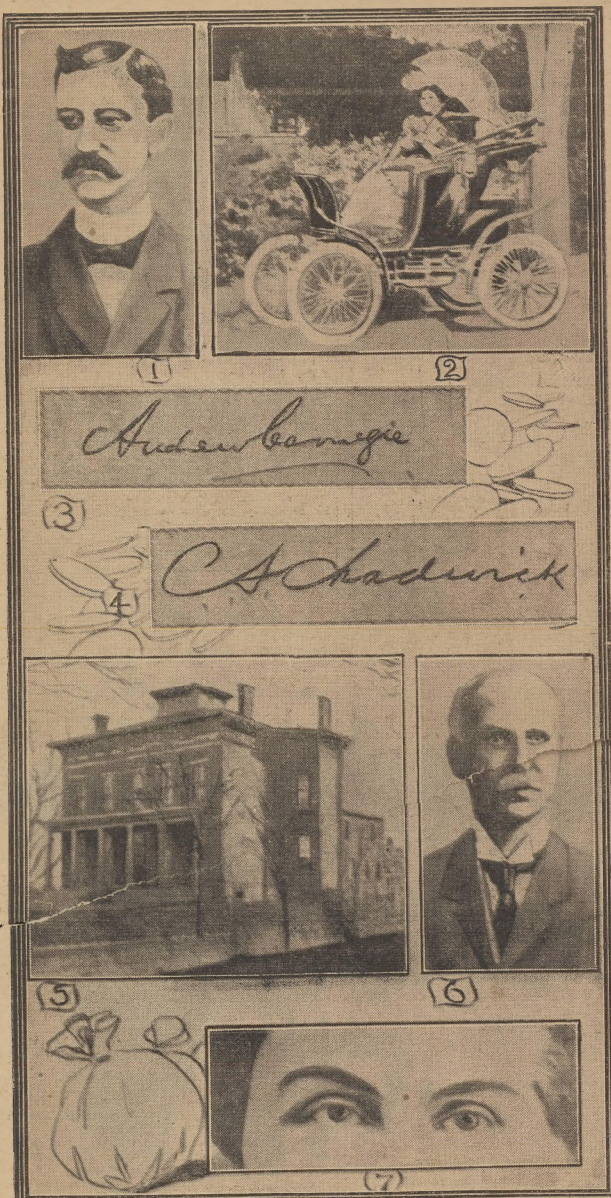
Doctor: Two guineas, please.  
Patient (handing them over): You're quite right, I feel lighter already!—*Gil Blas* (French).

"It used to please me," said Olden, "to have the barber ask me if I wanted a shave when I was a youngster."

"Yes?"  
"Yes; and now he sometimes flatters me by asking if I want a hair-cut."—*Philadelphia Public Ledger*.



## AMERICA'S MADAME HUMBERT.



The first photograph is of Dr. Chadwick, the prisoner's husband. No. 2 shows Mrs. Chadwick's favourite photograph of herself, with her motor-car. Picture No. 3 is Mr. Andrew Carnegie's autograph. Some of the documents with which Mrs. Chadwick obtained the immense sums of money bore forged signatures of Mr. Carnegie's name. No. 4 is Mrs. Chadwick's own signature. The mansion seen in photograph No. 5 is the Chadwicks' magnificent house at Cleveland, Ohio. No. 6 is a portrait of Mr. Ira Reynolds, treasurer of the Wade Park National Bank, of Cleveland, and the special custodian of Mrs. Chadwick's worthless securities. No. 7 shows Mrs. Chadwick's wonderful eyes, by which it is alleged that she overcame the ordinary scruples of great bankers and financiers.

## OUT-OF-WORKS IN THE EAST END.

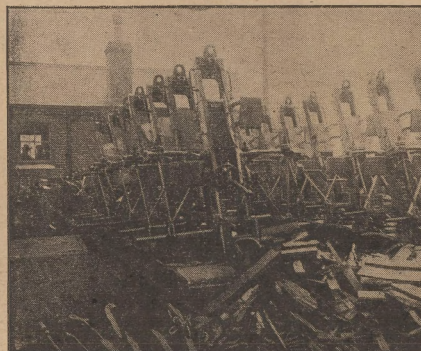


A group of unemployed at Poplar waiting in the hope of obtaining temporary employment, whereby to earn a few pence for their helpless wives and families.



## INTERESTING

## GUNS AT AUCTION.



The above are some of the guns that were used in the South African war, which have just been disposed of by auction at Woolwich Arsenal.

## TWIN SISTERS, AGE 84.



Mrs. Sissons and Mrs. Dennison, who are twin sisters, celebrated their birthday yesterday at Arnold, Notts.

## A NEW ENGAGEMENT.



Lady Magheramorne, whose engagement to the Hon. Hugo Baring, brother of Lord Revelstoke, has just been announced.—(Fellows Willson.)

## MISTLETOE AND



There are tons upon tons of mistletoe above photograph shows a group of a large consignment.



# NEWS PICTURES

## CHRISTMAS TREE.



...ndringham, for the amusement  
...istmas Day. Her Majesty takes  
...on of the royal Christmas tree,  
...purchased by the Queen her-  
...rett; published by Bassano.)

## LILIPUTIAN PONY.



This little Shetland pony is believed to be the smallest in existence. It is four years old, fully grown, and stands only 27 1/2 in. high. It belongs to Mr. Tom Dewhurst, of Blackburn.

## ONE CUSTOMER A DAY.



A duly-appointed customer enters this little "shanty" in High Holborn and purchases an imperial pint of beer daily, which is required by law in order to preserve the licence of the old Coach and Horses Inn.

## AT COVENT GARDEN.



...riving daily at Covent Garden for Christmas. The  
...waiting to make their purchases after the arrival of  
...market early yesterday morning.

## INTERNATIONAL INQUIRY.



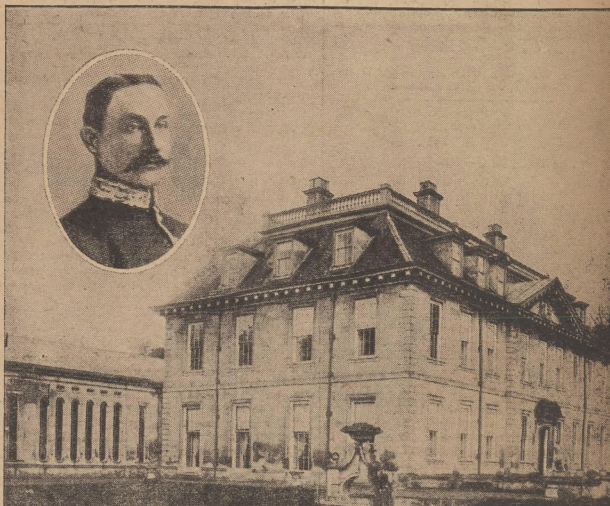
Admiral Davis, the American Commissioner on the Baltic Fleet Inquiry.

## HUNHUSES AT THE ALHAMBRA.



At the beginning of the new year these Hunhuses will appear at the Alhambra where they will give exhibitions of their prowess in conjuring and jugglery. Tschin-Maa, as they are called, are natives of Liao-yang, and when the Russo-Japanese war broke out they opened a conjuring show in the Russian camps, and were performed before General Kuropatkin.

## HISTORIC MANSION DESTROYED BY FIRE.



Uffington House, near Stamford, the seat of the Earl of Lindsey, which has just been destroyed by fire. A portrait of Lord Lindsey, who superintended the manual fire-engine kept at the house, and manipulated the hose himself, appears in the top corner. The mansion contained a splendid collection of art treasures, including several paintings by Verrio.



# THE MOST POPULAR SONG OF THE DAY:

Which Will Be Sung in Nearly All the Pantomimes and Soon Heard on Every Barrel-Organ.

1 "Blue Bell, the dawn is wak - ing, Sweet heart, you must not  
 2 Blue Bell, a wrong wants right - ing, Brave men must risk then  
 3 Blue Bell, they are re - turn - ing, Each greets a sweet heart

sigh..... Blue Bell my heart is break ing,  
 lives..... For men in arms are fight ing,  
 true..... Blue Bell, your heart is yearn ing.

I've come to say good bye.....  
 Each for the vic - try strives.....  
 Ne - ver a one greets you.....

Hea, how the bu - gle's call - ing, Call - ing to each brave  
 There on the hill side ly - ing, Here 'mid the guns' loud  
 Sad - ly hev tell the str - ev, Tell how he fought and

heart!..... Sweet heart, your tears are fall ing,  
 roar..... Blue Bell, your true love's dy ing,  
 fell..... No thought of fame or glo - ry.

Blue Bell, we two must part.....  
 Call ing for you once more.....  
 On ly of his Blue Bell.....

"Bluebell," of which we reproduce the verse part by permission of Messrs. Francis, Day, and Hunter, has leapt into popularity within the last few weeks, and next week, when it is being sung twice a day in dozens of theatres, it will be more popular still. It threatens to become as great a nuisance as "Hiawatha" was last year. The chorus runs:—  
 Good-bye, my Bluebell; farewell to you.  
 One last long look into your eyes so blue.

## THE JUDGE'S SECRET.

ANDREW LORING,

of Mr. Smith of England,

### POINTS FOR NEW READERS.

ALANSON GASCOYNE, Judge of the High Court.  
 ROSAMOND GASCOYNE (Rosamond), his Wife.  
 BRASSER, a millionaire. During his absence, on an exploring expedition, his death was announced, and the will proved by Skerrett, his law secretary.  
 He suddenly reappeared, visited Deverill, and was found murdered shortly after.  
 HARD DEVERILL, a distant relative who received a legacy under Brasser's will. In love with her, he suddenly reappeared, visited Deverill, and was found murdered shortly after.  
 GERTRUDE GASCOYNE, the Judge's sister.  
 HUGH MORDAUNT, engaged to Gertrude.

### CHAPTER XLVIII. The New Junior Counsel.

The shadow of the Brasser tragedy hung over the country houses of North Somerset, but the dusk was darkest over Compton Knoyle. Mr. Justice Gascoyne had come down to his home for the week-end, and he sat in the library with his wife and his sister. Hugh Mordaunt, who had been a guest at dinner, made up a fourth. Lady Gascoyne, in a shadowed corner, kept moving incessantly, shifting her feet, her hands, changing position always. So nervous, so restless was she that the effect was noticeable upon all.  
 "I have no reasonable doubt of his acquittal," said Sir Alanson.  
 "Why do you say that?" cried Lady Gascoyne. "Are you speaking as his—his friend, or is it only your opinion as a Judge?"  
 "I try to look at it, Rosamond," he answered, "from a purely legal point of view. I can sum it up for you in this way, that, dark as the case looks the moment, inexplicable as are some of the details which we spoke of at dinner, still the evidence is entirely circumstantial."  
 "I know he is innocent," exclaimed Lady Gascoyne, with a force which seemed to indicate that her expression was the result of knowledge, not opinion.  
 "So do we all, dear," said Gertrude gently. "I have very much encouragement by Alanson's opinion."  
 "There is no doubt of the result," said Hugh Mordaunt staunchly.  
 The position of Mordaunt and of Gertrude towards one another, and towards Lady Gascoyne,

was very peculiar. Mordaunt was convinced that a dark secret lay between Deverill and her ladyship. He was certain that Rosamond Gascoyne had swerved from the path of honour. Miriam Elton's words, the hints of Somerton, many trifling incidents, whose significance he was able to discern in the light of these words and hints, were decisive proof of the black truth.  
 Gertrude also held suspicions which amounted to certainty, but Mordaunt and herself had never exchanged a word on the subject. Gertrude had no proof of any kind, nor did she seek it.  
 She tried to feel as kindly towards her sister-in-law as she could. She tried to act towards Rosamond at least with external cordiality, but her presence in the house was an added terror to Lady Gascoyne.  
 Mordaunt, of course, in such a matter, took his cue from Gertrude. He had forgotten his bitterness against Lady Gascoyne, though he knew that she had deliberately lied to him a year before, had driven him from Gertrude's side with shameful treachery, that there might be one observer the fewer of the intrigue with Richard Deverill. He put all this aside in the tragedy of the moment. He could even feel sorrow for the woman. He looked at her furtively sometimes, and wondered at her marvellous self-control, at the amazing way in which she carried her burden.  
 He believed that whatever the outcome of Deverill's tragedy, the end had come between him and Lady Gascoyne. They would have passed through an ordeal so awful, that they would repent of their sin.  
 He was thinking of all this when he was recalled to the present by hearing his name spoken.  
 "Hughie," said Lady Gascoyne, "do you know I think it would be a kindly act if you were to offer to be one of Mr. Deverill's counsel."  
 "A good idea, cried Sir Alanson. "It shows the interest of us all, Hughie. It shows that his friends in the neighbourhood stand by him."  
 "I've only just taken up the Bar seriously," protested Mordaunt. "I'm afraid I should be of very little use to him."  
 "You can't tell," said the Judge. "His leading counsel is the most brilliant intellect to-day engaged at the Bar, and his second is a very strong man, but you might be very useful for all that. He will appreciate it."  
 Mordaunt thought of his last meeting with Deverill of that hour in which he had struck Deverill down for carrying out with Lady Gascoyne a shameful conspiracy of which Gertrude should be the victim. But he had no idea of vengeance left. Fate had avenged him with such completeness that he would not add one feather to the burden which Deverill bore.

"I will make the offer, Sir Alanson," he said, after some hesitation, "but I am not sure that it will be accepted. We rather drifted apart in the last year or two, and our last meeting was not particularly friendly."  
 "I think, Hughie," said Gertrude slowly, "that it would be kind."  
 That settled it, of course.  
 "When you go to him," said the Judge, "give him the kindest messages from all of us, and tell him that we are confident of his innocence and of his acquittal."  
 "Such a message from you," answered Mordaunt, "will have great weight with him."  
 "Make it as strong as you like," answered the Judge heartily.  
 "Tell him," said Lady Gascoyne, in a choking voice, from which she in vain endeavoured to repress excess of emotion, "how deeply we all feel for him."  
 "I will convey your message, Lady Gascoyne," said Mordaunt.  
 Gertrude added no word. She sat like a stone, not daring to look up lest her eye fall on the face of her unsuspecting brother, who little guessed what a weight of misery was packed away in the few and simple words which his wife had asked should be carried to the prisoner.  
 "Smith and I shall be on the circuit," said the Judge.  
 "You, you," cried his wife, leaping to her feet, and coming over by his side, "you are not going to be the Judge—you are not going to try him?"  
 "It has got on all our nerves," cried Gertrude sharply, as she too sprang up. She took her sister-in-law's arm, and forced her to walk up and down the room with her. Rosamond's hand, cold as ice, clasped hers with convulsive intensity.  
 "Oh, no, of course not," said the Judge, "I am taking the civil work. My colleague will take all the criminal—I should say all the other cases."  
 Mordaunt watched the two ladies slowly pacing the room, with saddened eyes. Gertrude's beautiful face was pale, and an anxious look was on her forehead. Her action had probably saved her sister-in-law from self-betrayal. Mordaunt thoroughly approved of her course. He thought it beautiful of her. If Mr. Justice Gascoyne must learn that his wife had been treacherous to him this day, it was not the time, this was not the way in which he should come to know.  
 "Come," said Lady Gascoyne to Gertrude, "let us go in the drawing-room. You, too, Hughie—we will leave Alanson to his writing."  
 "I'll join you in a few minutes," she said to the two when they were in the hall. So the lovers had a little time alone, but even then they did not at

first speak of themselves. The shadow hung too heavily over them.  
 "Rosamond seems quite worn out," said Mordaunt; "you are very kind to her, Gertrude."  
 "Oh," she exclaimed, putting an arm on each of his shoulders and gazing with strained eyes into his face, "am I doing right, Hughie? Do you approve?"  
 "Absolutely," he said; "you cannot do anything else at this moment."  
 She put her head down on his shoulder and burst into tears. He clasped her in his arms, and soothed and comforted her, but no word was said of the never-named secret that lay between them.  
 "It shall not cloud us all," said Gertrude, after a minute. "I am vexed with myself for giving way. I won't any more." And she smiled through her tears.  
 "I've had a bit of luck to-day," cried Mordaunt, eager to encourage the new mood.  
 "Tell me about it."  
 She led him to a couch where they sat hand in hand, "Just as we ought to—just as two cottage lovers would," as Gertrude murmured.  
 "It's the day of small things, you know," he said. "I'm only beginning life. I've heard from my solicitors about my place. I have sold it very well—got more than I hoped."  
 Just at this moment Lady Gascoyne came back into the room.  
 "Oh, Gertrude," she said, "I don't want the servants to interrupt Alanson. He left his cigars in the dining-room; would you mind taking them to him?"  
 Gertrude went to the dining-room and got the cigars which her sister-in-law had the moment before put there. In the meantime, Lady Gascoyne had gained the opportunity for a word with Mordaunt.  
 "Hughie," she said, "I want you to do me a little favour, if you don't mind. Mr. Deverill gave me a little commission in reference to some poor old people, and I've written him a line about them. Please hand him this letter when you see him, will you? It is possible that he might send me an answer if the rules permit it. If so, you could hand it to me quietly, couldn't you?"  
 Mordaunt looked her straight in the eyes. Her long-lashed lids fell under his gaze, and a faint flush stole over her cheek.  
 "I am very sorry, Lady Gascoyne," he said, slowly, "but I cannot undertake your commission. Any verbal message that you might like to send about these old people I shall be glad to take."  
 She flung pride, dignity, concealment, to the winds.  
 "Please, please," she implored.  
 He shook his head.  
 Lady Gascoyne turned and walked slowly over with bowed head and flung the letter into the fire. She stood watching it burn as Gertrude re-entered the room.

(To be continued.)

NOTE CHRISTMAS PRESENTS AND PRIZES.—On equal basis for Sterling Value, MAGNIFICENT Shows of fine Gold Jewellery, Silver Goods, and Watches. It will PAY YOU to purchase direct from the Manufacturers, SAUNDERS and LAWRENCE, 28 to 31, Liverpool Street, Fleet Street, 68, St. Paul's Churchyard; 276-277, Fenchurch Lane, London.—(ADVE.)



## MISS MARIE CORELLI AND DICKENS.

Her Latest Story a Rehash of the Great Romancer's Famous Christmas Masterpiece.

A new Christmas story by Miss Marie Corelli! We opened it with pleased anticipation. Miss Corelli has always been an enthusiast about Christmas. Crowned with holly berries, and with her fair head full of the thoughts of Turkey and Plum Pudding, one imagines her tripping gaily about, at Stratford-on-Avon, as the very genius of the season.

We opened Miss Corelli's "new" story, therefore, as we have said, with a feeling of joyful expectation. Here we should find new light on the festive season. The work Dickens began (he it was which worthy to be put alongside Dickens's Christmas Books.

There are not many plots in the world, we admit. It would be absurd to blame a writer for picking up ideas from the past. But surely the "Christmas Carol" ought not to have any modern author's hands laid upon it. It is too familiar, too tender, too closely interwoven with Christmas memories and associations for any writer, however prominent, to push it into the background and say "Here is a new version of the old story."

How close the resemblance between the plots of the two works is we shall now show by going through them in detail. Almost the only thing Miss Corelli has not copied is Dickens's style. Well, no one could have expected her to do that! Now for the plots.

### MARIE CORELLI.

Josiah McNason is a very rich old man, and a hard-hearted. He is introduced to us in Miss Corelli's story on Christmas Eve, returning home from business and sitting before the fire.

Enter to Josiah Mr. Pitt, a good and kind-hearted man in the millionaire's service, who prays for assistance for an old employee of McNason's, who is ill and in want. Josiah refuses to help.

To Josiah, sitting before the fire, enters "Professor Goblin" to reform him.

The rest of the story shows the reform of Josiah. Josiah is taken, by the Goblin, to several improving places, but principally to gaze upon the old employee whom he has refused to succour, and upon the young woman whom meanness has prevented him from marrying.

Finally, Josiah is shown a vision of himself on a bed of sickness, about to die unregretted.

Josiah repents, sends his old employee money, gives tips all round, and celebrates Christmas.

"Grace, Mercy, Peace," says Miss Corelli's Goblin.

That is an exact parallel. The only difference between Miss Corelli's Christmas story and Dickens's is in the details. Miss Corelli freshens the old thing up a little with a motor-car and a telephone and a few thinly-veiled allusions to distinguished people of the day. But the essential similarity remains.

If an obscure writer had done this thing, driven on by poverty of imagination, it would have been bad enough. That a novelist in Miss Corelli's position should perpetrate such an open act of literary piracy strikes us as being no less surprising than it is discreditible.

### CHARLES DICKENS.

Ebenezer Scrooge is a very rich man, and a miserly. In the opening pages of Dickens's "Christmas Carol" he returns home Christmas Eve from his business and sits before the fire.

Old Scrooge is asked in vain by a charitable gentleman to help the poor and destitute at Christmas-time. He has also grudged even a holiday to Bob Cratchit, his unfortunate clerk.

For purposes of amelioration enters to old Scrooge the Spirit of Christmas.

The rest of the story shows the reform of Scrooge. Scrooge is taken, by the Spirit of Christmas, to several ameliorative places, but specially to visions of the clerk to whom he had grudged a holiday, and of the young woman whom meanness had prevented him from marrying.

At last, Scrooge is shown a vision of himself dead and unregretted in a lonely grave.

Scrooge repents, gives largely to the poor, helps his clerk, and celebrates Christmas.

"God bless us, everyone," says Dickens's Tiny Tim.

## THE STORY OF THE AMERICAN MME. HUMBERT.

Sentenced to Seven Years, but Released Before Her Time—Another Change of Name and Another Marriage with Another Doctor.

Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick, the beautiful American adventuress, who by her strangely-fascinating personality has induced American financiers and bankers to advance her nearly \$1,000,000 upon forged and worthless documents, and who now lies imprisoned at Cleveland, Ohio, awaiting her trial, has had a very remarkable life.

We have already told of the childhood of this amazing woman and of the precocity which led to her arrest at the age of sixteen. We have shown how she married a young doctor and parted from him at once because he discovered she expected him to pay her enormous debts. We have explained what made her change her name, and how she duped and fleeced numbers of rich men, at last coming to grief through jealousy, and being arrested on a charge of forging the name of one of her admirers on a bill.

### CHAPTER IV.—Trial and Imprisonment.

Once more Lylie Bigley, now the famous and beautiful Lydia de Vere, was to have her misdoings brought to light by the vigilance of the law. She was imprisoned, and awaited her trial.

"I am entirely innocent," she told those friends who visited her in prison, "and my lawyer will not have the slightest difficulty in proving it."

She sent to New York for the finest lawyer she could procure. But never once did she falter during the hours of consultation in declaring her innocence, and persisted in affirming that Richard Brown had signed the bill for \$50,000 dollars in her presence.

The months dragged on while keen American detectives step by step investigated the past life of the beautiful woman.

At length the day of the trial came. The court was thronged with society men and women. Even California, with all its wild doings, had never had so sensational a case before.

The lawyers took their places, and amid a hush the name of Lydia de Vere was called by the clerk.

There was a slight rustle, and then, in all her wonderful beauty, the prisoner stood in the dock.

Her attitude was that of supreme indifference. She glanced carelessly around the crowded court, and smiled slightly to a friend here and there. The customary pallor of her face was accentuated by the black gown she wore. Slowly she drew off a pair of long black gloves, disclosing her hands bare of rings save for a single gleaming black diamond. At her throat was a famous pearl necklace. She glanced the property of a French countess.

The case lasted three days. Sympathy from the outset was with Mme. de Vere. But one by one the threads of evidence woven together by the detectives grew into a strong, unbreakable strand.

### DEFENCE THAT FAILED.

The last day of the trial saw her as cool as ever. Once more she repeated on oath the story she had clung to throughout the months since her arrest.

Her low, sweet voice and speaking eyes momentarily affected even those who were her prosecutors.

"Richard Brown," she said slowly, "was my lover. He came to me one night imploring me to marry him immediately. 'We must wait,' I said. 'I have money matters which require settlement. At present I can do nothing.'"

"The man," she continued, "immediately drew out a pocket-book. 'Don't talk about money,' he cried, and sitting at my own desk he filled out and signed a bill for \$50,000 dollars. I refused it at first, and then accepted it at a moment's notice. That is all. I have nothing more to say."

The Judge was silent for a few minutes, gravely regarding the extraordinary beauty of the woman before him. Then he spoke slowly and deliberately.

"You are a most beautiful woman," he said, "and I must suppose that your temptations are greater than those of your less-favoured sisters. Your beauty has been your ruin."

"Your life has been one of perpetual deceit and wrongdoing. The strange powers you possess have even affected me in this court. But I am the servant of justice, and justice claims that in expiation of your terrible sins you should suffer the penalties of them. My sentence upon you is seven years' imprisonment within the State Prison of Ohio."

A murmur went through the court. Excitement and amazement was expressed as people turned from the grave face of the Judge to the beautiful woman who was now a felon and an outcast.

There was neither fear nor tremor of any sort in her face. A slight contemptuous smile flickered in her eyes as she bowed to the Judge and turned towards the attendant yarder. The next moment

## HUNGRY LITTLE ONES.

Can be Fed in London as Well as Birmingham if You Will Help.

Writing with reference to the article about feeding school-children in Birmingham, Mr. S. M. Kohn, of Merton, wants to tell *Daily Mirror* readers what is being done in this direction in London.

Head-masters and mistresses of Elementary Schools can send the number of their starving scholars to the secretary of the "Children's Dinner Club," one of the depôts, either at Bethnal Green or Bermondsey, will be sent the quantity required, in asbestos-lined carriers capable of keeping the food hot for twenty-four hours if need be.

It consists of a pint of good, thick, nourishing soup, a thick slice of wholesome bread, and a slice of currant bread; or, if preferred in place of the soup, half a pound of wholesome raisin pudding. The plant at the depôts is capable of sending out a quarter of a million dinners daily at one penny per head!

Anyone interested can get a copy of the report and balance-sheet, containing reprints of letters from schools that have had the food, from Miss Nicholson, Memorial Hall, Farringdon-street, London, E.C., and can inspect and taste the food at the depôts. 228,174 meals were supplied last year.

This dinner fund has the support and sanction of the L.C.C., who send a grant towards the expenses, and is only limited in its usefulness by want of funds.

### DIARIES FOR 1905.

Charles Letts and Co. are, as usual, well up to time with their diaries for 1905. There seems to be a diary for almost every conceivable class. There are large office diaries, small desk diaries, and smaller pocket diaries, in all sorts of shape, size, and binding. If once you keep one of the diaries fully you will learn a lot about yourself, and be able to do without a memory altogether. They are all of the same size, to put down the size of your hat, your boots, your gloves, your address, age, height, the names of books you have lent or borrowed, things you want to do in 1905, your telephone number, and innumerable other things. Then, too, there is a feature which will appeal to everyone: the diaries include a £1,000 insurance coupon.

One of the diaries is for physical culturists. It is called the "Daily Health Diary," and is edited by Mr. Eustace Miles. Each week contains a special "hint for the week," a special vegetarian recipe, and a physical culture exercise.

## THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

### A CHANCE TO SAVE.

The Chancellor of the Exchequer says he is anxious to cut down expenses. Why doesn't he deal with the Civil Service?

There is very little work in Government offices which could not be done well by £200 a year clerks. We pay people large salaries to do it badly.

ONE WHO HAS BEEN THERE.  
Headingley, Leeds.

### WHAT IS A GENTLEMAN?

I must say I agree with Mr. Measures. A workman can perfectly well be a gentleman. My cook told me one day that "a gentleman had called for the dust."

The fact is, the titles of "gentleman" and "mister," and "esquire" (entitled to bear arms), are obsolete, as far as their original meaning goes. Hillsborough-terrace, Ilfrcombe. CYNIC.

### THE WASTE OF FOOD.

Will you permit me space to point out that, among the many noble charities which dignify the city of Bradford, there is no soup kitchen for the poor?

Also I would ask if there is any system of collecting the crumbs which fall from the rich man's table—i.e., waste foods? What becomes of the foods which butchers, bakers, and gardeners cannot dispose of? MILLWOOD MANNERS.  
Carlisle-place, Manningham, Bradford.

### ONE HOLIDAY LESS THIS YEAR.

The French Parliament has passed a law that Monday, December 26, and Monday, January 2, shall be public holidays, otherwise the French nation would lose two holidays through Christmas Day and New Year's Day falling on Sundays.

We lose a day here in this country, too, yet our Government does nothing. I suppose our high-and-mighty Ministers have no time to think about such things. REYNOLD.  
Lloyds Bank, Baywater.

### JUSTICE FOR DOGS.

The National Canine Defence League makes an earnest appeal on behalf of the unfortunate dogs which are, by many callous, heartless, and most cruel owners, drowned, poisoned, or turned adrift when the annual licence becomes due. Could anything be more atrociously inhuman?

To turn horses or cattle out without food or shelter is very rightly held as a punishable offence; why, then, should similar justice be denied to dogs? C. A. M. BAILEY.  
27, Regent-street, S.W.

## WHAT THE WORLD HAS BEEN SAYING.

### "C.-B." and the Alien Question.

The welfare of our own people must be our first and paramount consideration.—*Morning Post*.

The question at issue between the Parties is only one of degree.—*Daily Chronicle*.

We entirely agree that a Bill should be passed for excluding undesirable.—*Daily News*.

It is not a question of politics. It is a question of the preservation of the rights of Englishmen in their own country.—*Daily Express*.

The evil has been ridiculously exaggerated. The number of aliens living in this country is showing a tendency to decline.—*Morning Leader*.

When the other nations absorb the fit, and cast back upon us the worthless, the weak, and the corrupt, it is time to think of doing our duty to our own.—*Standard*.

### Bad Times Coming.

It is painfully clear that distress is upon us.—*Dr. Macnamara* in the "Daily News."

### Commercial Candour.

In the "Scarborough Post" under the head of "Christmas Cheer," a local firm advertises:

"Mince Meat, 1s. per lb., our own make." —*Pinch*.

### "Made in Germany."

The time-honoured Christmas tree will never, I trust, vanish from our midst. Few people are aware that it was unknown in this country until introduced by the Prince Consort rather more than half a century ago.—*Lady Knightley* of Fawley, in the "Boudoir."

### Beaten on Her Own Ground.

I cannot understand why women are so desperately anxious to enter professions and trades which obviously are suited only to men, while they allow men to supersede them in others that seem by right to belong to women alone. One of these is the art of hairdressing; another is cooking; a third is dress-designing.—*The Bytander*.

### A Reviewer's Complaint.

Quite recently a man came to the present writer saying that his wife's aunt's cousin's bosom friend had written a novel. Then followed the request for a good stirring notice of the book. "The man did this, for to gratify the author may be the means of staving off incipient insanity, with which he is threatened."—*Mrs. Conston Kernahan*, in the "Boudoir."

(To be continued.)



A Nutritive Substance is not always a Digestible one.

# Mellin's Food

however is both, and has become the Standard, because it is Real Food—a food that Feeds.

## VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The purest and most efficient Remedy available for  
COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS,  
ASTHMA, CATARRH, WEAK LUNGS  
and CHILDREN'S COUGHS.

## BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA

Veno's Lightning Cough Cure  
Produces its most brilliant effect in Bronchitis.  
Rev. W. W. TULLOCH, D.D., Bonar  
Bridge, Schotlandshire, writes: "I have used, and  
I have been a martyr to asthma all my life and  
I have found Veno's Lightning Cough Cure a valuable  
medicine."

## CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Mrs. ADA S. BALLIN, 5, Agar St.  
London, Editor "Womanhood," and a  
great authority upon children's diseases,  
writes:—"Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is an  
exceedingly successful remedy. It is very pleasant  
to take and the relief it gives is very rapid. The  
preparation is perfectly safe for children."

W. LASCELLES-SCOTT, F.R.M.S., in his Cer-  
tificate of Analysis, among other things, writes:—"I am  
in writing that in my opinion VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH  
CURE is an exceptionally pure, safe, and effective preparation."

Ask for Veno's Lightning Cough Cure at Chemist  
and Drug Store everywhere.

## Electric Lighting

Manufacturers of  
ELECTRIC COUNTRY HOUSE  
LIGHTING A SPECIALITY.  
FITTINGS. Estimates Free.

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The Best Cure for INDIGESTION,  
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GIDDINESS and LOSS of APPETITE

The Safest Family Medicine

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IMPORTED.  
55/- . . . 1,000

Sample Box, post free, 6/-, of the Sole Importers,  
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ONLY ONE SHILLING  
Fun for the Boys.

Wonders will never cease! Here  
we offer a complete steam engine  
for only a shilling. Any boy can  
operate it. Great enjoyment!  
Ask for No. X806 when ordering.  
We also supply similar model  
with Brass Steam Whistle and  
other features (No. X808), for only  
2 shillings. Postage on either  
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KEEP YOUR SITUATIONS.

## LOCKYER'S SULPHUR HAIR RESTORER.

DARKENS IN A FEW DAYS.

## VALUE IN CHRISTMAS CARDS

For Postal Order value 1s. and three penny stamps we will send  
a superb packet of 12 Christmas Cards,  
containing four threepenny cards, four  
twopenny cards, and four penny cards, all  
folding designs of good quality; neat,  
stylish, tasteful, and up-to-date. To every  
purchase we will present, free of all  
charge, A BEAUTIFUL 2 CARAT GOLD-  
CASE ENGLISH-MADE RING, heart  
set with fine simulation diamonds. Plus  
any finger, stylish and fashionable.  
(D.M. Dept.) THE UNI-  
VERSAL TRADING  
STORES, 3, Red Lion Court, Fleet  
Street, London, E.C.

## COMELY WOMAN.

By JOHN STRANGE WINTER,  
Author of "Booties' Baby," "Army Society," Etc.

A copy of this new booklet (containing author's views on  
treatment of the hair and skin, with personal explanations)  
will be sent gratis and post free to any address on applica-  
tion to "JOHN STRANGE WINTER," 14, West Kensington-  
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## WINTER AMUSEMENTS.

NEW CIGAR RINGS for ART PLAQUES and  
BOUDOIR DECORATIONS, assorted or one pattern,  
3/9 per 1,000, or 5d. per 100.

THE "DIRECT" FRUIT CO.  
(IMPORTERS),  
20, Brook's Alley, Hanover Street, Liverpool.

THE BEST WINTER SWEET.

## SKUSE'S HERBAL TABLETS

(Used in the Royal Household).  
IN TINS 1d. AND 3d. EACH.  
(The larger tins below are recommended.)  
Boots' Drug Stores, International Tea  
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## BRONCHITIS

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS' EVIDENCE.

## SKUSE'S HERBAL COUGH MIXTURE

IS THE INCOMPARABLE CURE FOR  
COUGHS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA and  
PULMONARY TROUBLES.

The finest Medicine in the World for Children,  
being of a pleasant, soothing nature, gives the  
little patients the comfort of a night's rest and  
refreshing sleep.

In BOTTLES 7d., 1/1, & 2/6, FROM  
Boots' Drug Stores, International Tea  
Stores, & Chemists, EVERYWHERE.

# STIVEL CHRISTMAS PLUM PUDDINGS.

"THE KING" SAYS:

"DELICIOUS!!

THE BEST POSSIBLE."

IN BASINS, 1/-, 1/6, 2/-, 3/-, 4/-, READY COOKED. Of all Grocers.  
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GOLD  
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## An Important Matter!

Take the health question in hand whilst there is still a balance in your  
favour, and on the first signs of failing strength or discomfort avail  
yourself of

# BEECHAM'S PILLS

For this splendid specific will gently but surely restore the stomach to  
its full vigour, give renewed energy to the

## NERVOUS SYSTEM, CLEANSE THE BOWELS AND LIVER,

and although the cost of BEECHAM'S PILLS is so trifling, this  
medicine, on account of its efficacy and general utility, has achieved  
the proud reputation of being

## WORTH A GUINEA A BOX.

Prepared only by THOMAS BEECHAM, St. Helens, Lancs.

## WHAT TO BUY FOR CHRISTMAS.

1/-  
EACH.

You could not do better than give one of these  
wonderful Savings Banks as a Yuletide Present.

1/-  
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They are the most ingenious mechanical contrivances ever invented, and have been specially devised  
to encourage thrift. The great point about the "Daily Mail" and "London Magazine" Sav-  
ings Banks is that once the coins are inserted they cannot be extracted until the original  
amount settled on is made up. Each coin is duly registered on the outside, and gives at a  
glance the amount still required to open the box. They are made throughout by British labour  
on the simplest and most effective principle and of the very best materials.



## "Daily Mail" SAVINGS BANK

For Shillings and Sixpences

Beautifully Designed in Imitation Oxidized

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Saves any Amount up to 5s.

A marvellous and pleasant device for

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for Shillings and Sixpences, and the "LONDON  
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On Sale at W. H. SMITH & SON'S and  
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# DAINTY SHOES FOR DAINTY FEET—A GOWN FOR CHRISTMAS DAY.

## SMART DANCING SLIPPERS.

### FOOTGEAR FOR CHRISTMAS GAITIES.

Dainty footwear is the essence of refinement, and this winter bids fair also to be the acme of extravagance. For walking and ordinary street wear there is nothing so neat and trim as the high buttoned boot, but there is a large feminine contingent unwilling to give up the comfort of the shoe, and spats worn with these shoes are the solution of the problem taking into consideration the cold of this season of the year.

The well-dressed girl does not for a moment consider the idea of buying a ready-made pair of black gaiters and wearing them over any pair of shoes and with any costume. Her gaiters are made to order and are fitted as carefully as a boot, and she has a pair to match each frock or to harmonise with it. Even when black gaiters for general use are a necessity it will pay to have them fitted and made to measure by the shoemaker.

### Coloured Heels on Black Shoes.

Of shoes intended for house wear there is an infinite variety. Very pretty is a bow of white kid on black patent leather footgear, instead of the usual flat black ribbon bow. Black and white effects are indeed smart. White stitching appears upon black and dark leathers, and broad white laces or heavy white ribbons lace some of these white-stitched shoes. Louis XV. heels are introduced upon many of the white-laced shoes or slippers of patent leather, and in many cases the heels are red or some other bright colour, an effective touch with a tea-gown.

Fancy patent leather trimmings and cut-out designs over coloured leather are other novelties, and the new fancy, that is really a very old one revived, of using cloth and leather on one pair of boots and shoes is being highly welcomed. Assuredly there is nothing more comfortable for the feet. When the spring comes it will be our walking-shoes that are thus made; now it is our house ones. A very pretty pair, ordered by a smart woman last week, were soft grey in colour, the lower part of the shoes being of fine grey kid, while the tops were of grey cloth to match the frock worn with them. The cloth tops were beautifully embroidered in grey silk exactly matching the cloth, and dots of silver thread entered sparsely into the design. Grey ribbons laced the shoes up through silver eyelet holes.

### Buckles and Buttons.

Rosettes of chiffon, lace, gauze, and tulle, with little jewelled buckles or buttons in their centres, adorn some of the evening slippers, and there are fuller rosettes or choux without the central adornment, but even with tiny gleaming beads of crystal, pearl, steel, or iridescent paillettes.

A single flower or a little cluster of flowers in chiffon, velvet, or silk, is sometimes substituted for the rosette, and tiny bead-covered bows may answer the same purpose. Satin slippers, embroidered exquisitely in silks, and often with openwork or inset lace motifs worked into the embroidered

design, are the most costly of all the new slippers, save, perhaps, the slippers of real gold leaf.

Gold and silver slippers are considered very lovely and smart, especially for wear with white evening frocks embroidered with gold or silver to match, but cloth of gold or of silver is the usual material employed, though those that are covered with real gold leaf are very fascinating.

Embroideries of cut steel, pearl, jet, crystal, and so forth, upon white, grey, or black suede shoes are always in good taste, and though the form of ornamentation is not new, the choice of one of the

## THE QUEEN'S CHOICE.

### THE AMETHYST AS FAVOURITE STONE.

The jewellery seen in the shops just now is very beautiful, and most charming are the semi-precious stones, such as the amethyst, the tourmaline, and the chrysoprase. Brooches are much worn, and make useful as well as attractive gifts; and bracelets are once more greatly in vogue, as was bound to be the case with elbow sleeves so much in

two stones, and again one sees stones of a deep colour set with small diamonds to give an exceedingly brilliant effect, while the baroque pearls are treated in a hundred different ways. They are found in infinite variety as to size and shape, and clever designers combine these to give most artistic results. One very pretty brooch takes the form of a daisy, each one of the petals being a single pearl, while the centre is a diamond. But countless other instances of baroque pearls being used might be quoted.

The Queen's appreciation of the amethyst is in keeping with her Majesty's liking for all the mauve and purple colourings that suit her so well and are so lovely. It is because she is wearing amethysts so often that so many other people are wearing them, too, set with diamonds or pearls. The best amethyst is of a lovely dark shade of purple.

Queen Elena of Italy possesses a very famous set, and it was after she had worn it during her visit to England last year that our Queen became enamoured of the Eastern gem.

## THE HOLBORN SILK MARKET, HOLBORN BARS, E.C.

BEAUTIFUL SILKS FOR EVENING WEAR.  
IVORY JAPANESE SILKS, with woven Pea Spots in Emerald, Black, Turquoise, Cream, Navy, 24 inches wide, 1s. 4d., usual price 2s. 3d.

SILK CREEPS IN WHITE GROUNDS, with Fancy Moon Circles, in Eau de Nil, Woodwood, Turquoise, Rose, Terra Cotta, etc., 23-inch, 1s. 4d., usual price 1s. 11d.

DEPHY JAPANESE SILKS, with STARS and SPOTS in Navy, Electric, Emerald, Black, etc., 27-inch, 1s. 11d., worth 2s. 11d.

IVORY LOUISIAN SILK AND WOOL COMBINATION for Evening Wear, 44-inch, 1s. 11d., in place of 2s. 6d.

BRILLIANT SATYAN SILKS, for Evening Wear, in Cream only, 27-inch, 1s. 7d., reduced from 2s. 6d.

CREAM FRANKLIN SILKS, with STARS and SPOTS, line Stripes, 1-inch apart, 36 inches wide, only 1s. 0d., was 2s. 6d.

RICH SILVER GREY BROCADES, Large and Medium, handsome designs, 20 pieces on sale, 22-inch, 2s. 11d., were 3s. 9d.

USEFUL XMAS PRESENTS.  
50 dozen LADIES' SILK SCARVES, with Fringe Ends, and Fancy Stitching through Centre, in Pink, Green, Sky, Turquoise, Red, Navy, Black, White, and Cream, 63d. each.

30 dozen LADIES' SILK SCARVES, with fancy Frilled Ends, in Sky, Turquoise, Pink, Navy, Scarlet, Black, White, and Cream, 63d. each.

50 dozen LADIES' PLAIN SILK WINDSOORS, with Hemstitched Ends, in Gold, Sky, Rose, Turquoise, Nil, Red, Black, White, and Cream, 1s. 0d. each.

10 dozen only FANCY CHINE SILK SCARVES, in Heliotrope and Black, Pink and Black, and Blue and Black, Floral design, 10d. each.

SILK BURAH SHAWLS, 22 yards long, in Gold, Paris, Scarlet, Cardinal, Nil, and Black, 2s. 11d. each.

20 dozen REAL MAHAJIC HANDKERCHIEFS, with Silk Centres, 8d. to 1s. 11d. each. Handsome Christmas Presents.

IRISH LINEN HANDKERCHIEFS, with Drawn Thread Corners, 1s. 6d. and 1s. 0d. each.

LADIES' SILK HANDKERCHIEFS, with real Lace Border, 1s. 6d., 1s. 11d., and 2s. 11d.

DRESS LENGTHS AND MIXTURE DRESS LENGTHS, special price, 10s. 11d. the full dress length.

SEVERAL GREY TWEED DRESS LENGTHS, in colours of Navy, Brown, Cardinal, Green, and Black, special price, 3s. 11d. the full dress length.

BLACK MELTON CLOTH DRESS LENGTHS, special price, 4s. 11d. the full dress length.

BLACK HARIWEAR COSTUME CLOTH DRESS LENGTHS, special price, 5s. 11d. the full dress length.

All Wool BLACK HOSIERY COATING DRESS LENGTHS, sale price, 3s. 11d. the full dress length.

BLACK FANCY MARLBOROUGH POPLIN COATINGS for Smart Dresses, special price, 10s. 11d. the full dress length.

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Patterns submitted post free.

SAMUEL LEWIS and CO.  
5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10 and 11, Holborn Bars, E.C.



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A SIMPLE  
AND  
SERVICEABLE  
CLOTH  
TOILETTE.  
↑  
The dress illustrated  
here is made of  
tulle or lime-  
green cashmere  
(the new colour),  
with darker  
green velvet revers,  
cuffs, and  
buttons rimmed  
with platinum,  
and fleets of ivory-  
tinted lace to  
match which there  
is a collar-  
band also. The hat  
is a green felt  
one, with a shaded  
green ostrich  
feather as its sole  
trimming.  
↑

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new strapped shapes may lend originality to such quiet, though expensive, footgear. A pair of strapped slippers in pearl-grey suede, with cut-out designs filled in with lace and embroidery done in tiny pearls, make a very charming choice for evening wear.

But to divorce a girl from her satin dancing slippers is not Fashion's whim by any means. No shoes are more comfortable than those one may dance through in a single night. They should be fashioned of satin to match the gown, unless, as in a few cases, a contrast of colour on the feet be chosen matched by the sash to enhance the snowy whiteness of the frock, in which manner an excellent effect is often gained.

A bride should never read the marriage service entirely over before the wedding day.

fashion. Very charming are those made with slender chains beneath the arm and slightly wider foundation above, in which are set the stones just mentioned, whose colours are so lovely.

Chains, too, are much liked, and whether they take the long form or are double short chains does not signify. Of course, they can be purchased set with diamonds, pearls, and all the costly gems the jeweller has to offer, but among novelties nothing is more fascinating than those just mentioned, and agate, lapis lazuli, and jade.

The chrysoprase is of the most lovely green, while the tourmaline is sometimes green and sometimes pink. Sleeve links, too, are seen made of tourmaline in the lightest possible settings, so that the stones only are noticeable, and there are also fascinating scarf-pins decorated in the same way. Pendants to be worn with plain chains take innumerable forms. Some of the loveliest combine



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## TOPICS OF THE HOUR IN AMATEUR CIRCLES.

Candidates with Chances for the  
Amateur and Professional  
Trial Match.

### CORINTHIANS' CHRISTMAS TOUR.

The Football Association Selection Committee will choose the teams for the trial match between Amateurs and Professionals of the South, to be played at Tottenham on January 16, at the Royal Victoria Hotel, Sheffield, next Thursday evening after the Corinthians and Sheffield United match.

I do not see that the Selection Committee need have gone to Sheffield to do their work. Woolwich Arsenal are playing the United the day preceding the Corinthians' match; but then the Arsenal form is known to an ounce, and so too is that of the Corinthians. Dignity must never be hastened. The taut red tape of officialdom must never know the luxury of elasticity. And a constantly-strung bow becomes warped. We might have had the sides this week. Representative teams should not be selected on Christmas-fare form.

### Corinthian Forwards.

And what will the amateur eleven be like? To a common judgment the three inside forwards are obvious. They must be Sam Day, G. S. Harris, and Stanley Harris. And who can displace G. C. Vassall on the outside right wing. There are many claimants for the outside left position. I should almost feel inclined to give S. S. Harris the benefit of his old choice for left at Cambridge—E. G. W. Wright. From this forward line Vivian Woodward is missing.

But Woodward, after he was so badly fouled in the first two months of the season by the Southern League opponents of Tottenham, took rather a perfunctory interest in the game when he returned to play as inside right for the 'Spurs. T. S. Rowlandson will probably be asked to keep goal. And I should give G. C. Vassall a much-improved player, one of the full-back places, while H. A. Milton, the Clapton and Cambridge man has done so well in some matches that I have seen him play at full back that I should ask him to take the post with Page.

### Sands in the Half-backs.

Milton has pace, he is a fine tackler, and a superb kick. And therefore he commands all the football art necessary in defence. The half-back line takes a good deal of thinking out. Being a Welshman, Morgan Owen is, of course, not available. Percy Sands will probably be given the centre half-back position. How would H. A. Lowe and H. Vickers do for the outside half-backs? The suggestions for the professionals of the South should come from our good friend "Citizen."

There is a growing feeling in Army football circles that in order to make the Army sides representative the officers who run the association should accept nominations for the teams from an advisory sub-committee of non-com. officers. The men feel strongly on the subject. The officers do not see enough of the football to choose the sides in the best interests of the reputation of Army football. The non-coms. have a complete knowledge of form.

### Why Army Teams Fall.

Here, then, is the secret for the recurring failures of Army teams. The best sides are never got together. Captain Curtis works very hard, and is very popular with everyone; but several enthusiasts in the service came to me last Saturday at Leyton, and from their observations I saw which way the wind was blowing. The teams ought to be chosen on more rational lines.

The Corinthians going on tour are—T. S. Rowlandson and G. E. Wilkinson; W. U. Timmis, L. J. Moon, C. C. Page, and W. Blackburn; M. Morgan Owen, H. A. Lowe, H. Vickers, J. D. Craig, and A. F. Leach-Lewis; G. C. Vassall, R. G. Wright, S. H. Day, S. S. Harris, G. S. Harris, R. N. B. Blaker, G. L. Mellin, B. O. Corbett, and R. Corbett. The matches are:—

- December 27.—v. Aston Villa.
- December 28.—v. Stoke.
- December 29.—v. Sheffield United.
- December 30.—v. Scarborough.
- December 31.—v. Stockton.
- January 2.—v. Queen's Park, Glasgow.
- January 3.—v. Newcastle United.

The party leave St. Pancras on Tuesday at 9.30 a.m. Their sundry quarters will be:—Midland Hotel, Derby; Station Hotel, York; North British, Edinburgh; and Central Station Hotel, Newcastle. They are hoping for plenty of hard games and an occasional win. **TEMPLAR.**

### Family News

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Worth ten times its price.

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TO H.M. THE KING.

THE POPULAR  
**SCOTCH**  
IS  
**"BLACK & WHITE"**  
WHISKY.



TO H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES.

"WHAT SETS THE BABY ON ITS LEGS,

**RIDGE**  
AND MAKES ITS LIMBS SO STRONG?  
**RIDGE**

Why, **RIDGE'S FOOD**, the MOTHER'S FRIEND.

**RIDGE**  
SOON MAKES IT PUSH ALONG."

A TEST ADVERT.  
Just to see what one advert. in the "Daily Mirror" will do.  
We will send one of our rich Silkenburg Pigment Velvet House length 34 yards, for 5/- carriage paid (must be quality). Beautiful design, lovely colours, un-  
usually admired.  
Cash returned if not satisfied.  
**HARTLEY & Co., Warehouse, Armley, LEEDS.**

## 1 of the 396 INTERESTING PAGES . . IN THE "Daily Mail" Year Book.

STARVED IN LONDON.

125

### 39 LONDON TRAGEDIES. PEOPLE WHO DIED FROM STARVATION.

The life-stories told in brief in these paragraphs describe 39 cases of death from starvation, or as related by privation in London, in 1904. The age is given, also the verdict and some observations by the Boards of Guardians concerned.

1. **James Crawley**; address unknown; 39 years, found in an unknown van in Pavilion Yard, Whitechapel, Age, 31. Syncope from valvular disease of heart and Bright's disease, accelerated by want of sufficient food and exposure. No application was made by or on behalf of the deceased to the guardians or their officers for relief.

2. **Man unknown**; found in a lumber warehouse at 61, Pashon Street, Spitalfields; body much eaten by rats. Aged about 40. Pneumonia and failure of heart, due to exposure and starvation.

The above two cases were not in any way brought under the notice of the Guardians' officers.

3. **Eather Skeet**; 115, Maroon Street, Limehouse; of no occupation. Aged 53. General debilitation, set up by want of sufficient food. The relieving officer states that on the 31st January 1904, at 10.30 a.m., the first and only application was made to him by a neighbour for medical attention. The informant said that the woman's husband was at home, and she was told to send him at once to the relieving officer, instead of which she called in a doctor, who stated at the inquest that the woman must have died about 9 a.m.

4. **Joseph Newson**; address unknown. Widow and artificial flower seller; found lying on a doorway of Butler Street, Spitalfields, Age, 58. Chronic paralytic muscular atrophy, accelerated by self-neglect and exposure. The deceased was found lying on the footway of Butler Street, Spitalfields, by a police officer on the 14th August 1904, and was taken to the infirmary. She died on the 22nd August. She did not come under treatment early enough, nothing is known by the Guardians of her previous history. No application was made for relief, and the relieving officer had no previous knowledge of the case.

5. **Thomas Sanders**; 29, Whitechapel Road; builders' labourer. Aged, 62. Chronic starvation while suffering from any kind of disease, and in misery, due to chronic neglect for long.

6. **Alce Schwa-tzi**; 322, Oxford St., Stepney; tail's machinist. Age 55. Acute tubercular disease, accelerated by exposure and want of sufficient food. The deceased was brought to the infirmary by a private person, at 1.30 a.m. on the 26th November 1904, deceased only ill. He was found in the street "homeless," and died at 4.5 p.m. the same day. He was unable to speak or give any information respecting himself. No application was previously made by or on behalf of the deceased for relief.

7. **William Parkins**; address and occupation unknown. Aged about 50. Pneumonia supervening on gastric contractions, kidneys, accelerated by exposure and want of sufficient food. The deceased was brought to the infirmary by a private person, at 1.30 a.m. on the 26th November 1904, deceased only ill. He was found in the street "homeless," and died at 4.5 p.m. the same day. He was unable to speak or give any information respecting himself. No application was previously made by or on behalf of the deceased for relief.

8. **Edward May**; address unknown; hawkier (formerly 4th Battalion Rifle Brigade). Aged 40. Pulmonary tuberculosis and pneumonia, accelerated by want of proper food and attention. This man was brought to the infirmary by the police, at 8.45 a.m. on the 26th November

1904. He was found in a cold and neglected condition in Commercial Street, and was quite unable to walk. His sister, an inmate of the South Grove Workhouse, stated at the inquest that he had been frequently advised to enter the infirmary, but had neglected to do so or to look after himself. No application was made for the Guardians' officers by or on behalf of the deceased for relief of any kind.

9. **John Barnett**; 10, Pashon Street, Spitalfields; a clerk. Aged 40. Chronic pneumonia following chronic bronchitis and asthma, and accelerated by want of proper nourishment and medical attendance.

10. **Mary A. Taylor**; last of 17, Scorsby Street, Southwark; wife of James Taylor a tinner. Aged 28. Found dying in the street in St. Luke's parish by the police taken to Holborn Union Workhouse and died there from destitution.

11. **Louisa Seymour**; last of 13, Great Arthur Street, St. Luke's ward of Matthew Seymour, a cooper-maker. Aged 46. Found dead on the stairs of a house where she had once lodged, and died from pneumonia, alcoholism, and destitution.

12. **George Laurence**; 37, Ion Square, Bethnal Green; waitress maker. Age, 50. Found dead in his lodgings, died of starvation.

13. **Thomas Nelson**; address unknown; a freewheel seller; homeless. Aged 62. Found dying by the police in Old Street, E.C., homeless and destitute, and died of gangrene and destitution.

14. **John T. Mills**; 45, Uganda's Row, Shoreditch; wood-carver. Age 74. Found in his room, and died of pneumonia and poverty, without food, medicine, or nursing.

15. **Isaac J. Newman**; homeless; last of 63, Kewelsa St., Bethnal Green, labourer. Aged 62. Found dying by the police in Spurgeon Street, Bethnal Green, taken to Bethnal Green Infirmary, and died from syncope and chronic alcoholism. The deceased first made application for relief on the 24th January, but, when his wife was admitted on a medical certificate. She died in the infirmary on the 24th January. The deceased had a doctor's order on the 22nd October 1904. No further application was made to the Guardians until the 27th January 1905, when a doctor's order was again granted, and on the medical officer's recommendation he was off.

On a further admission, but he declined to come in, and on the 17th January 1905, the deceased was admitted to the workhouse in a destitute condition. He took his discharge on the 14th instant. No further application was made nor was the case in any way brought under the notice of the relieving officer until the police, on the 26th November, brought the man to the infirmary, when he was found on arrival, to be dead. A married daughter of the deceased stated at the inquest that she had advised him to go into the workhouse, but he would not do so, and said he preferred to die in the gutter rather than enter the workhouse.

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119 and 120, Bishopsgate Within, E.C.  
London, and 28, Bedford St., Charing Cross, W.C.  
Aged 42. Pulmonary tuberculosis and pneumonia, accelerated by want of proper food and attention. This man was brought to the infirmary by the police, at 8.45 a.m. on the 26th November

Special terms for longer periods. Interest paid quarterly. The Terminal Deposit Bonds pay nearly 9 per cent. and are a safe investment. Write or call for prospectus.  
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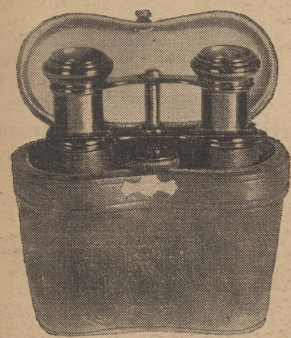
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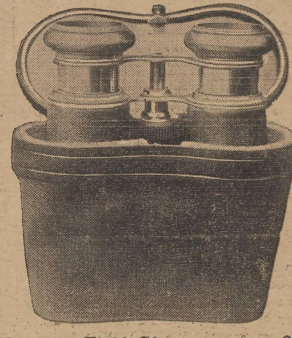
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"Daily Mirror" advertisers can have replies to their advertisements sent free of charge to the "Daily Mirror" Offices, a box department having been opened for that purpose. If replies are to be forwarded, sufficient stamps to cover postage must be sent with the advertisement.

### NOTICE.

THE BOND STREET OFFICE WILL BE CLOSED ON BOXING DAY, Monday, December 26, but will reopen on Tuesday, December 27.

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NOTICE.—When replying to Advertisements addressed to the "Daily Mirror" Office no remittance should be enclosed in the first instance.

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A.—3s. PARCEL.—UNDERLINEN.—9, Ladies' chemises, knickers, petticoats; 5 beautiful nightdresses, 10s. 6d.; approval.—Mrs. Scott, 251, Strand; Shepherd's Bush.

A BARGAIN.—Elegant Fur set, long black caracul Duchess Stole; fashionable broad shoulders; beautifully rich and soft, with handsome large muff to match; perfectly new; 12s. 6d.; approval.—Amy, Pool's, 9, Fleet-st. E.C.

A FREE dainty sample Handkerchief, with illustrated list; send stamp.—British Linen Company, Oxford-st. London.

A DAMS, Tailor, 140, Strand, supplies fashionable Overcoats or suits or improved suits; 10s. monthly.—Call or write for pattern.

A BEATALL "White Remnant Parcel; Damasks, Laces, Cambrics, Longcloths; 1s. 3d. each.—Beatall, Rotherhithe.

A BEAUTIFUL Baby Clothes; sets of 50 articles; exquisitely made; bargain, 21s.; approval.—Mrs. Max, 16, The Chase, Nottingham.

A BOOTS; 5s. 4d. per pair, post free; ladies or men's; high-class foot-wear; astonishing bargains; London West End; designs; send postcard at once for grand illustrated catalogue, free.—Times Boot Company, manufacturers, established 1801, 25, Gamberwell-st. London.

A CHEAPEST THAN SHOPS.—Ladies' fine silver flax hem-stitched Irish linen Handkerchiefs; exquisite quality; handsomely boxed, 7s. 6d. dozen; plain hemstitched, 2s. 6d.; post 2s. 6d.; Samples Free.—Hutton's, 91, Larnoe, Ireland.

### DAILY BARGAINS.

#### Dress.

EXCEPTIONAL Value.—Dress, Blouse, and Coat Fabric; patterns on approval; lists free.—Marple and Co., Dept. 10, Nottingham.

EXTRAORDINARILY handsome, rich, finest quality, real white Foxglove Duchess Long Stole, lined white satin; 15s. 6d.; handsome pouch muff to match, 5s. 6d.; approval.—Edith, 29, Holland-st. S.W.

FRAYED-OUT Shirts Look Bad.—Send by post and have them retted for 2s. 3d., 2s. 9d., or 3s. each; cuffs and collar-bands, 1s. 4d., 1s. 6d., 1s. 9d.; remittance with order; returned free in two days.—Frank Styles, the Shirt Warehouse, 8, Western-rd. Brighton.

FURS, FURS, FURS.—Fifty per cent. saved by purchasing direct from the manufacturer; Stoles, Neckties, and Muffs, in the latest styles; Sealskin Jackets re-dyed and re-modelled; call or write for catalogue.—L. Crook, 60 and 61, Chiswell-st. London, E.C.

FURS.—Elegant Roxburgh Necktie and Muff, 9s. 6d.; beautiful real Russian sable hair; never worn.—Miss Mabel, 55, Handforth-st. S.W.

FURS taken for Debt.—Real Marmoset Necktie and Muff, 6s.; Caracul ditto, 7s. 6d.; smoked Fox-colour ditto, 9s. 6d.; long real Russian Sable Hair Stole, 9s. 6d.; unsold; approval.—Mater, 6, Grafton-st. Clapham.

GENT'S SUIT to measure, 25s.; Ladies' Tailor-made Coats to measure, 52s. 6d.; payments by instalments if desired.—City Tailors, 20, Prince Walter-st. Norwich.

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MADAME SADIE has arrived in London to introduce her American success, "The Nobogong," Medicated Belt to reduce the hips.—Care of The Bond-street Dress Agency, 95, New Bond-st. W.

NEW Sealskin Jacket; 25 7s. 6d.; great bargain; extremely elegant; latest style, unique shape, broad-breasted with revers and storm collar; approval willingly.—Miss Marjory, 55, Handforth-st. S.W.

SMART Tail and Evening Gowns, etc.; only slightly worn; bargains.—Salmon, 11, Haywards, Tottenham Court-rd.

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### Miscellaneous.

A MAGNIFICENT ROMANIAN PEARL NECKLACE, plus, unsold; most beautiful Persian paste clasp, sent post free on receipt of P.O. for 2s. 6d.—Romanian Pearl Co., 43, Haymarket, London.

BLOCK No. 5, E4 10s.; No. 7, 28 10s.; immediate sale.—2, Calbourne-rd., Balham.

CHIP Potato and Cookshop Fittings; every variety; champion ranges, potato peelers; new 116-page list free.—Mabbott's, Finsbury, Manchester.

Great Clearance Sale.—Down cloth, 250 travellers' sample, unsold; must be cleared at once, at considerably less than cost; full size, 6ft. by 5ft., only 4s. 6d.; north Irish, 4s. 6d.; call or send P.O.—Gray, Slawson, and Co. (Dept. M), 25, Milton-st. London, E.C.

HUMPHREYS' Iron and Wood Buildings of every description; inexpensive; quickly erected; special catalogues for each class of building.—Humphreys, Ltd., Knightsbridge, London, S.W.

LADY'S MAID must sell privately two handsome ladies' Orient Diamond and Ruby Rings; 15 carat gold-cased; accept only 3s. the two; bargain; approval before payment willingly.—Miss Andrews, The Gables, Adelalder, Ealing Dean, London.

### DAILY BARGAINS.

#### Miscellaneous.

NEW PLATED TABLEWARE FOR OLD.—Replating of every description done efficiently, promptly, and cheaply. Send us sample spoon or fork, and we will replace it free of cost, and return it with an estimate for any quantity you may require.—The Electro Plating Co., Barnsbury Works, Barnsbury-st. N.

DAIR Silver-backed Hair Brushes, silver Mirror, and silver-mounted Comb; lady offers for 37s. 6d.; unsold; approval.—H. E. Claydon-rd. S.W.

PRIVATE Christmas Cards, 1s. dozen; specimens free.—Schneemann, Great Sutton-st. E.C.

RAILWAY LOST PROPERTY, etc.—3,000 ladies' and gents' silk Umbrellas, with fashionable handles, 2s. each and 4d. packing each post; values than having old ones repaired; inspection particularly invited.—Great Western Umbrella Supply, 55, Regent-st. London.

STAMPS SHILLING HAZARD.—2,000 lots; 750 different; catalogue ready.—Stamp Company, Hornumden.

WELSH Revival.—4 Colotype Postcards of Revivalists; post free 4d.—Hinchliffe, Buxton.

YOUR Photo in miniature for attaching to Xmas Cards, etc., 1s. per doz.; send photo and postal order.—Montgomery Jones, 19, Broadway, Wimbledon.

EMANUEL and CO. 31, CLAPHAM-ROAD, N.E. KENNINGTON PARK and Oval ELECTRIC PAWN-BROKERS' UNDEEMED EMPORIUM and BANKRUPTCY ASSOCIATION.

COLOSSAL VALUE IN CHRISTMAS PRESENTS. CLEARANCE SALE. Approval before payment. Send postcard for complete list of Bargains.

10/9 ONLY.—MAGNIFICENT SET OF FURS, Elegant rich dark Sable Hair Purchase Alexandra Dagmar 6ft. long necktie with 6 tails, and handsome large Muff; perfectly new; reduced price, 10s. 9d.

25/- ONLY.—SILVER HALL-MARKED MOUNTED FAIR CARVERS, and steel; Crystal ivory handles; reduced price 25s.; set containing same quantity, unmounted, 3s. 9d.

26/6 ONLY.—LADY'S SOLID GOLD STAMPED MONKEY complete service; 12 each table and dessert spoons and forks, 12 teaspoons; 60 pieces; stamped at 26/6.

16/6 ONLY.—FISH KNIVES AND FORKS; handsome handles; unused; reduced price, 16s. 6d.; companion case Desert, 1s. 6d.; case For Glass, 2s. 6d.; approval.

3/6 ONLY.—TABLE LINEN; BANKRUPTCY STOCK; UNPREPARED VALUE; 21yds. double damask Fabricolins, 2 3yds. ditto and 12 Serviettes, 10 25s. 6d.; guaranteed Irish manufacture; approval.

19/6 ONLY.—LADY'S GOLD-PLATED MONKEY KEY-LESS WATCH, warranted; jewelled movements; crystal glass; fancy dial; reduced price, 19s. 6d.

5/9 ONLY.—GIRL'S FADLOCK BRACELET 18-carat gold (stamped) filled; in case; sacrifice 5s. 9d.; reduced price, 5s. 9d.; approval.

6/6 ONLY.—EXCEEDINGLY HANDSOME LONG NECK CHAIN; 18-carat gold-plated; reduced price, 6s. 6d.; sacrifice, exceedingly handsome, extra long, 8s. 6d.; approval.

8/9 ONLY.—LADY'S 18-CT. GOLD-CASED KEYLESS WATCH, jewelled movement; guaranteed time-keeper; 18-carat gold-plated Watch Guard; reduced price, 8s. 9d.; approval.

9/6 ONLY.—LADY'S ELEGANT SILK UMBRELLA, with 7in. deep silver hall-marked chased handle, Fox's frame; unsold; reduced price; approval.

ARMY, professional, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.K.K. The Bells; 1/- junior school for boys under 15; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

QD. BUYS 25 artistic Picture Postcards, including Xmas postcard, wanted; go rubbish.—Publisher, 6, Grafton-st. Clapham.

### Wanted to Purchase.

QUANTITY second-hand Mineral Water Bottles; Codd's patent.—Write C. Davy, Richmond-walk, Devonport.

### SITUATIONS WANTED.

#### Domestic.

COOK (Visiting); disengaged Christmas Eve; from 2s. daily. Brand, 22, Dulwich-st. S.E.

#### Miscellaneous.

MAN (35), married, seeks situation as Housekeeper, or any position of trust; first-class testimonials.—Write 1695, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st. E.C.

### SITUATIONS VACANT.

#### Domestic.

GENERAL, good, wanted; plain cooking; no washing; no children; good reference.—282a, New Cross-rd. S.E.

#### Miscellaneous.

AGENCY; it can be spare time at first, but a good man would soon find it pay to devote whole time; try it; the terms are good, and it costs nothing to try.—Address V. V. Box 1687, "Daily Mirror," 2, Carnarvon-st. E.C.

AGENTS Wanted.—Kyl-Kol.—6d. packet saves 4 tons of do this.—C. A. Hoult, Doncaster.

### MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS.

ITALIAN MANDOLINE; genuine Sistema de Meglio; in case; 15s. 6d.; approval.—Tutor, 6, Grafton-st. Clapham.

PIANO, walnut case; 6 guineas; also iron frame, check action, marquetized panels, nearly new, 15 guineas; bargain.—Davies, 35, Calabrian-rd. Highbury.

PIANOFORTE; a great bargain; in handsomely marked walnut case; every latest improvement; guaranteed; offered upon the hire system for 10s. 6d. per month; will send for one month's free trial without payment.—Godfrey, 44, Holloway-rd.

PIANOS for Xmas.—New model, £10 10s.; latest improvements; warranted ten years; extensive stock; English and Continental makers; three years' system or hire for 10s. monthly; excursions, tuning.—Pocock and Sons, Chesham-mansion, Westbourne-gate, east. 1892.

PIANOS! ORGAN!—Shenstone's Great record sales; 1,000 must be cleared at once; great opportunity for provincial and other buyers; 7-ott. iron frame pianofortes from 12 to 50 guineas from 8s. monthly; no deposit; 10 years' warranty; chance of a lifetime; 220, Old-st. City-rd. E.C. 7, 15, Dalston-lane, opp. Junction, 162, Edgeware-st. N.W., Wagner House, 127, Epsall-hill, Wandsworth, S.W.

### EDUCATIONAL.

BAD WRITING.—Improvement guaranteed; famous system; individual tuition, bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, arithmetic.—Smith and Smart (established 1840), 59, Bishopsgate Within.

CHATHAM HOUSE COLLEGE, Ramsgate.—Founded 94 years.—High-class school for the sons of gentlemen; Army, professional, and commercial life; cadet corps attached to the 1st V.B.E.K.K. The Bells; 1/- junior school for boys under 15; 48-page illustrated prospectus sent on application to the Headmaster.

Other Small Advertisements on page 2.

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